THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night; Saturday, fair and somewhat cooler; light to fresh westerly winds.

High water: 9:05 a. m., 9:28 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

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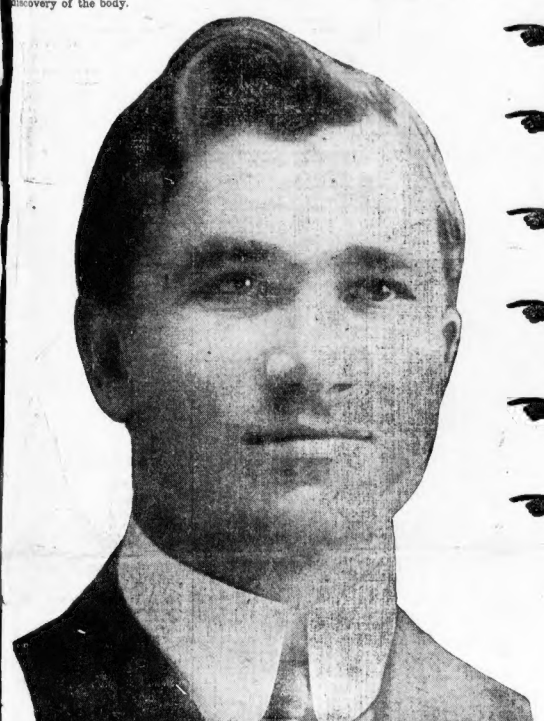
IF YOU SEE THIS MAN CALL A POLICEMAN

This is a photograph of John Kline, alias John Schidlosska, whose wife was found brutally murdered on the grounds of the Arlington Golf Club. Kline disappeared late last night after the appearance in Brockton of the 8 p. m. edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN, telling the story of the discovery of the body.



POLICE SEARCH FOR HUSBAND IN GOLF LINKS CRIME

WOMAN SLAIN WAS A BRIDE

Mrs. Marsian Kline, Who Was Brutally Murdered Near the Arlington Club House, Had Been Married Few Months---Head Nearly Cut Off and Face Pounded With Great Stones.

Close on the trail of John Kline, or Schidlosska, the barber, missing husband of Mrs. Marsian Kline, whose mangled body was found on the Arlington Golf Club grounds yesterday, the State police hope to make an arrest before night.

To-day the body was positively identified by relatives from Brockton, who have given the police much information about the woman and her husband.

The woman's murder was most shocking. When her body was found it was almost unrecognizable. The murderer had terribly mutilated the features. He dragged the body some distance from where the crime was committed and threw it over a stone wall into a gully where it would be discovered less quickly. The motive for the crime is unknown.

It is believed that Kline has succeeded in getting out of the State. At every point where a train from Boston stops detectives are watching for the man. His description has been wired to every large city in the country.

Giving a Murderer a Start

If the murderer who hacked a woman to pieces and concealed her body on the grounds of the Arlington Golf Club escapes, it will be the fault of the State police of Massachusetts.

A photograph of the man who is believed to have committed the crime was in the hands of the police early to-day.

The police concealed this photograph.

Instead of causing its publication in all of the newspapers, so that the man could be recognized by the public before he had had a chance to escape to a distant point, the police did everything in their power to prevent the newspapers from getting the picture.

In a petty desire to gain the "credit" for the solution of a murder mystery which any ten-year-old boy who had spent three years in a primary school could solve if he had the evidence which the police have attempted to conceal, they have given the murderer several hours' start, and he may now be beyond the reach of even the newspapers.

The AMERICAN prints the picture in spite of the police, and if the man is captured at all, it will probably be through the publication of that picture in this newspaper; or, as in the case of the murderer Blondin, he may finally be apprehended in some other State where the Massachusetts police are not permitted to throw sand into the wheels of justice.

Heading for California.

Kline is believed heading for California. Yesterday, some three hours before the discovery of the murdered woman's body, he called at the office of Secretary O'Donnell of the Barbers' Union on Portland street, and asked for his transfer.

He was booked at the union as John Kline. He was given the address of the secretary of the Los Angeles union and said he would call there.

"I am going right to the train," he told O'Donnell.

The State officers have given up work about Arlington and Belmont and are devoting their efforts to following every trace of the man wanted in other towns.

The scene of the murder has been visited by hundreds. To-day scores of women tramped over the golf grounds gazing upon the spots where the murder was committed and where the body was found. The souvenir hunters have been busy. Twigs from bushes and stones have been lugged away by hundreds.

"We are after the man; it is up to us to get him," said State Detective Rhoades when he rode away with General Whitney to-day. The police seem confident that they will have the man wanted inside of twelve hours.

Police Are Confident.

The weapon with which the murder was committed has not been found. To-day a searching party of twenty under the direction of Warren F. Frost, who owns the adjoining estate, searched the woods and nearby paths, but were unable to find it. There is a possibility that the murderer threw the knife or razor into the small pond a few yards away. That will be dragged by the town police.

John Kline was last seen at the home of his employer, Charles Breelish, in Braintree, where he called at 11 o'clock last night.

He asked for the keys of the barber shop, where he had a room. He was given the keys and returned them in a short time.

Kline was excited. He said to Breelish: "Good-by, Mr. Breelish. I don't think you will ever see me again. I am going to California."

DISAPPEARED IN DARKNESS.

He disappeared in the darkness. In less than three hours State Detectives Whitney and Rhoades drove a foam spattered team up to the barber shop. Kline had only been just in time to escape arrest.

Search as they will the police have been unable to find the slightest motive for the murder. There was no reason that is known why Mrs. Kline, young and good looking, should have been slain.

"We cannot find that they had any quarrel," said State Detective Fred Rhoades to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day.

"On Tuesday she had a friend in Brockton that she was going away with her husband.

LURED TO ARLINGTON.

"That she was brought to Arlington, lured there in fact that she might be murdered, we are satisfied. Everything points to that conclusion. It was premeditated beyond a doubt.

"Kline has gotten away. By this time he may be out of the State. We have closed every avenue that we know of and will search every place in Boston where he might be hiding. If he is here he will be found. If he has gotten away he will be captured some time, but for fair in the future, I hope."

"Positive identification was made to-day of the murdered woman by her uncle and aunt from Brockton, said State Detective Whitney. "They were able to recognize the battered features by the things she wore.

"It is a case of hunt for the man now. Of our clues we cannot speak now."

John Kline is well known in South Boston, where he boarded at various periods during the past two years. He boarded at the house of Mrs. Regina Drusdis, a Polish woman, who still runs a boarding house at No. 1 Page's court. [illegible]

WAS THOUGHT SHIFTLESS.

"He first appeared here two years ago," said Mrs. Drusdis to-day to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN. "He only

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

BOARD TO STUDY GAS IN LONDON

Messrs. Barker and George, of the Massachusetts Gas and Electric Light Commission, together with Special Commissioner Cotter, will sail from this city August 1 on the Ivernia for the purpose of investigating the sliding scale system of gas prices now prevailing in London, their object being to decide whether they will recommend the adoption of the system in Boston.

The commissioners will be abroad about five weeks. Governor Douglas and his council having approved the expenses of the trip to the amount of $1,800. While abroad they will probably visit the municipal gas plant in Glasgow, as well as those in Sheffield, Liverpool and other cities.

The commission is to report its findings to the next General Court. The gas bill passed by the last Legislature included a provision by which the three members of the gas commission and two others, to be appointed by the Governor, were to investigate the system and report on it.

MURDERER OF 12 IS LYNCHED IN HONDURAS

HAD SLAIN ALL ON BOARD A SHIP EXCEPT ONE WOMAN, WHO SWAM ASHORE.

MOBILE, Ala., July 14.—While it had been intended by the Honduras authorities legally to execute Robert McGill, the negro who killed twelve people on the schooner Olympia off Utilla, despite laws which do not allow capital punishment, Captain Roe of the Norwegian fruit steamer Condor, which has arrived here from Celba, says that McGill was mobbed soon after being placed in jail. He was taken to the Morgan home, tied to the veranda and dispatched with a volley of bullets. Miss Elsie Morgan, the only survivor from the Olympia, was in the house at the time.

It is said that McGill was a British subject and that international complications may result.

McGill stowed himself away on the Olympia for the purpose of securing a large sum of money, the owner of the schooner intending to buy cattle. He rose at night and killed the captain, shooting man after man of the crew as they appeared. He then scuttled the ship and pushing off in a dory took a Mrs. Rose and her infant and Miss Morgan with her. While on the way to the mainland he shot and killed Mrs. Rowe and her baby and Miss Morgan jumped into the sea, after being wounded in the arm. He also struck her with an oar, partially stunning her, but she managed to swim to the island of Utilla, near the coast of Honduras.

SCOLLANS CASE UP MONDAY

The old case against Thomas J. Scollans, charged with larceny in connection with the so-called "swamp frauds" cases of the city of Boston seven years ago, will be taken up in the Suffolk Superior Criminal Court next Monday.

AUTO GOES THROUGH BRIDGE INTO RIVER

NORTH CONWAY, N. H., July 14.—While racing in his huge touring car across Swift river bridge in the town of Conway to-day, Charles J. Edwards of Brooklyn, N. Y., No. 9 in the Glidden trophy climb to the White Mountains, crashed through the bridge and into the river.

Edwards and J. D. Rourke, his mechanic, were under the car. Edwards was bruised and received cuts on the face. Rourke was unhurt.

M. H. Newton, a Brooklyn newspaper man, was in the car, jumped and was unhurt. The car is a wreck. The accident was caused by Edwards losing control of the machine.

Edwards was racing with a car owned and driven by Carl Page of New York, formerly of Worcester, in this car was a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, and the two first to reach the injured men and pull them out of the river.

The accident to Edwards's car is the only one so far during the day's run which began at Portsmouth, N. H., at 5:45 a. m. The roads are poor and steep, and the autoists are keeping close together.

The dreaded Crawford Notch, 300 yards of steep, bad road, must be encountered, and as the motorists work their way into the White Mountains, some of the worst roads in the world will be found.

It is feared that many of the autoists will have to be towed up Crawford Notch. To-day's test will be of the men and women who are taking the trip as well as of the machines. All of the autoists were up at 4 a. m., getting their machines in order for the long climb. Before the start all of the machines with passengers and baggage were weighed. The drivers were warned to beware of the bad grade crossings in the Quebec and Dover districts. The route to-day is to Dover, Rochester, Milton, Conway, Intervale and through Bretton Woods.

WOMAN FOUND SLAIN; POLICE SEEK HUSBAND FOR MURDER

HER BODY FOUND STONED, CUT AND TERRIBLY MUTILATED IN BELMONT FIELD

Suspect Has Left His Home in Braintree and Is Hotly Pursued by Authorities Throughout the State.

STORY OF MURDER TOLD IN BRIEF.

VICTIM—Mrs. Emeline Kline of Braintree.

SCENE—Field near Arlington Golf Links in Belmont.

TIME—Late Wednesday night or early Thursday morning.

MANNER OF MURDER—Throat hacked through with heavy knife, leaving head hanging to body by shred of flesh. Head then battered by murderer, who took stones from wall.

DISPOSITION OF BODY—Dragged 75 feet through field, and thrown into gully by murderer.

DISCOVERY—Made by Peter Igo with two companions, who were going through while on way to hay field.

POLICE SUSPECT—Woman's husband, John Kline, barber employed until last Saturday by Charles Breelish, No. 908 Washington street, Braintree.

SUSPECT'S WHEREABOUTS—At present unknown.

CAUSE OF MURDER—Unknown.

Continued from First Page.

boarded here off and on, though, as he frequently left town. He worked occasionally in Taylor shops, but appeared to be somewhat shiftless. He was well behaved most of the time, his chief failing being that he was a hard drinker.

"He has not been here for six months as a boarder, but has visited us several times. He was here two or three weeks ago. A young man who I think is a nephew of Kline works for the Walworth Manufacturing Company at Hyde Point."

The man was a familiar figure in the pool and billiard rooms on Broadway, South Boston. The proprietor of one of these said to-day that he remembered Kline very well, but had not seen him in the district for some weeks.

VICTIM IDENTIFIED.

The murdered woman has been positively identified as Kline's wife. Up to a week ago they lived together at No. 59 Morton street, Braintree. For a long time Kline had talked about going to California, and last Saturday night informed his employer that he was ready to go.

Kline and his wife packed their goods, and Wednesday of this week they were shipped away, presumably to California. Saturday night Kline bade his employer goodbye, and was not seen in Braintree afterward until he rushed up to Mr. Breelish's home last night.

About a month ago, according to the Braintree police, Mrs. Kline went to Belmont to visit her mother, along with her husband. He returned to Braintree, leaving Mrs. Kline with her mother. She had not been in Braintree since.

Kline is about 28 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, weighs 155 pounds, has light brown hair and dark blue eyes.

By Boston American Staff Photographer.

Fan Found on Links, a Clue Which Aided in Identification.

Description of Alleged Murderer

Age, 28 years.
Height, 5 feet 6 inches.
Weight, 150 to 160 pounds.
Complexion, light.
Hair, light brown.
Eyes, light blue.
Employment, barber.

WRITING PAPER IN BITS MAY PROVE A CLUE

What may prove to be an important clue concerning the identity of the murderer is a number of tiny pieces of writing paper which once made up a note or memoranda. These pieces of paper were found by Miss Alice Wynn of Belmont while making the round of the golf links near the scene of the crime. Miss Wynn picked them up but found that they were so many and had been torn into so small bits that it was impossible for her to decipher them. She at once turned them over to Chief Hill, who has a local reputation for deciphering puzzles. Mr. Hill took them home, and after working a number of hours upon them gave up the attempt to make any sense of the writing and handed them over to Chief of Police Ryan. It is believed the note is written in Polish.

Sketched by Boston American Staff Artist.

VIEW OF SCENE OF WOMAN'S MURDER.

Some Strange Phases of the Kline Murder Case

WHY should John Kline desire to kill his wife?

WHY was the woman lured to the golf links, a long, tedious climb, when there were other places even better for the concealment of the body, easier of access?

WHY did the murderer leave untouched a bottle of whiskey if he went there for a carousal?

WHY did he not use more care in destroying a note which was later placed together and gave the police a clue?

WHY did the murderer not conceal the effects of the woman when he took so much pains to destroy recognition of the features?

FRIEND SAYS KLINE WAS A 'FINE FELLOW'

Exceedingly quiet and calm, good natured and warm-hearted is John Kline, according to Leo H. Tracey, son of W. S. Tracey, proprietor of the Brunswick Hotel, South Braintree. There Kline lived for the more than a year, and there young Tracey saw him day by day.

Kline was as fine a fellow as I ever met," said Mr. Tracey to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day.

"He was very quiet. In fact, some people with whom he came in contact thought him shy. He always minded his own business, and was the most popular guest at the hotel. He was forced by his work as a barber to rise early and have an early breakfast. But he never appeared at the breakfast table with a grouch. He always had a smile for everyone and seemed to take the troubles of this world in a most philosophical manner.

"He would come home for dinner at noon, and then would take a little walk before going back to work. Sometimes when he had company on his walks, but more often he went alone. When the work of the day was over, he would eat his supper and after chatting to the office a few minutes would invariably go upstairs to bed. Of course, when he was courting, things were a little changed, but for the most part he went to bed early.

Was of Even Temper.

"Kline was the most even-tempered man I ever met. He never got mad, to my knowledge. Once in a while he would 'rough-house' a little with Freddie Bennett, a lad of fifteen years of age who lived at the house, and the two would mix it up quite a bit. And the barber did not always get the better of the argument, either. Freddie is a pretty strong boy for his age, and sometimes he used Kline pretty hard; but no matter how much he might be thrown Kline never lost his temper.

"I remember a number of times when Kline has shown his kindheartedness to those in trouble. He was always ready to help a friend if the latter was in the hole, and would lend money, clothes or anything that he possessed. Many a man in South Braintree has reason to remember how John got him out of trouble, and many the man in South Braintree is mighty sad to-day on account of what has just happened.

"John was not a drinking man. Once in a while he might take a bottle of beer, but I never knew him to drink any hard stuff. He did not play cards, either—don't believe he knew how.

Met Wife at a Ball.

"As to his fondness for women, I never heard of his going around with any until a little before he was married. Sometimes he would go to a Polish hall in Boston, but rarely. It was at such a ball that he met the woman he afterwards made his wife. I have often heard him tell of it.

"One night he was taken to a dance in the Polish district of Boston. There he met a number of charming girls. In fact, so charming were they that he said he did not know which one he liked the best. During an intermission between dances he laughingly asked the smiling girls gathered around:

"'Who wants to get married?'

"Several of the young ladies started to answer, but before they could get the words out of their mouths, the girl he later led to the altar, stepped forward and in a clear voice said:

"'I do.'

"From that time on the two were seen together a great deal, and three months ago they were married. Their courtship, which began at that dance, was of less than three months' duration. Before that I do not believe that Kline ever spoke ten words to a young lady, unless he had to.

Was Well Dressed Man.

"In spite of his lack of interest in the fair sex John was one of the best dressed men of the hotel. He was very particular about his personal appearance and always looked as though he had just come from his tailor's. He was immensely popular with the boys of the barber shop, for he had a splendid trade of men who would always wait for him, in preference to any of the other barbers.

"He never smoked or chewed. He was a Catholic, but I do not think that he went to church very much.

"Of his folks on the old country—he came from Russia about three years ago—he never spoke very much, except of a brother. This brother he loved dearly, and I know that he was saving money to bring him to this country, as soon as he could have completed his military service.

Talked Fair English.

"For a man who had educated himself, John was very well posted. When he first came to this country, he studied evenings by himself. He could talk pretty fair English, but not fluently enough to 'mix in.' Very much in the evening talks.

"Kline was about twenty-eight years old, 5 feet 7½ or three inches tall, weighed 150 pounds and wore his light hair quite long. He was very good-looking and his smoothly shaven face was very attractive. He told me that before he came to South Braintree he had worked in a shoe shop and later in a tailor shop.

STRANGELY SILENT ABOUT HIS WIFE

John Kline, as he was known in Braintree, he having discarded his real name of Schidloaska because few people could remember or pronounce it, had followed his trade there for a year. His employer and the few friends he made say he was temperate, steady, quiet and hardworking.

It is just about six months ago that he was married. Considerable mystery surrounds his marriage. Kline did not tell the woman's name, nor how long he had known her. When, after their few days' wedding vacation in Brockton, he brought his bride back to Braintree, and started housekeeping on Morton street, still he seemed strangely reserved about his wife. A few people met her, but none has been discovered who knew much about their domestic relations.

It wasn't long after the marriage before they began to talk about going to California. Husband and wife both spoke of it. It appeared that they were planning to move there.

A Competent Barber.

He applied to Charles Breelish, barber, for employment, about a year ago. His work spoke for itself, and he had no difficulty in holding the position he at once secured. Breelish says he was a very competent, careful barber, and that many of the shop's customers waited for his chair because they liked his shaving, his speed and his tactful manner.

"I never knew of his having any bad habits," said Mr. Breelish, in reply to a query for the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day. "He was never quarrelsome, and kept out of the disputes and arguments that are all the time arising good-naturedly in a barber shop.

"I never heard that he had any enemies. I never knew much about his married life.

"He used his real name when he first came to Braintree, but there was so much trouble on the part of the customers in pronouncing it that he called himself Kline after a little while. I should think there are very few people in the town who would know who John Schidloaska is, but they would know John Kline all right.

Wanted to Go to California.

"It is about six months ago that he asked for a few days off to get married, and went to Brockton, where the girl lived. He had been living at the Hotel Brunswick here until then. He returned to work as usual after his holiday, and I never saw that he acted any differently after being married than before. I think it was February 17 that he left definitely.

"He told me he used to work in Philadelphia and that he came from there to Boston and finally came here. Several months ago he said he wanted to go to Los Angeles, Cal., and a week ago to-day he asked me for a letter of introduction to a William Lawson, a barber there whom I know. He went away, however, without the letter. He was here Friday evening, but left the town Saturday.

W. S. Tracy, proprietor of the Brunswick, at which hotel Kline lived for six months, speaks well of the man. "He was very quiet," says Mr. Tracy, "and was not a drinking man. I never knew of his having any bad habits. He told me he was married under the name of Kline. I never heard much else about his marriage or his wife."

THE LESSON OF A TERRIBLE CRIME

BY REV. ALBERT E. GEORGE.

Another murder! What does it mean? What does it human as well as immoral.

This time it looks like an ungovernable passion overcoming a man and driving him to a horrible deed. As one reads the particulars, he feels as if human nature becomes at times so perverted that words will hardly describe it. Everything horrible in our view. It appears also as if there were intention in the act, and it only goes to show to what dreadful extremes human nature will go to accomplish its ends.

Such a deed by itself produces a depressing effect. We expect something better of human nature than this. There should really be no cause for destroying life. No matter how serious and tantalizing conditions may be that should murder, we never should go to such straits as to destroy our moral nature and bring out so strongly our animal propensities.

What does such a murder as this show? That some people are not far from being animals in disciplining their desires. They allow anger encouragement, and they are bound to retaliate. How do they retaliate? Not in a truly human way, but in a way that a mere savage animal carries out its revenge.

Murder is no way to get redress for wrongs. To destroy human life is of the nature of cowardice for a human being.

Every agency in the world must be brought to bear upon the individual to teach him that when he has any grudge against a human being, he must discipline himself over seeming of his animal nature. To go out and show fight, and sometimes to carry it so far as to kill his opponent, is inconsistent with the dignity of a man. We ought to be so well disciplined in our desires that we control ourselves. This present murder is one among the many, showing how easily a mere animal spirit of revenge will upset a man. Does not likewise indicate that the education needed to-day, is when a person can control his desires under all circumstances, and not make a mere brute of himself.

Such control should be assured the community. We are human beings, and as such, we ought to respect and honor human lives, and not yield to any characteristic that would make us "red in tooth and claw."

ASKED TRANSFER TO LOS ANGELES UNION

Following the murder Kline came to Boston and called upon C. F. O'Donnell, business agent of the Barbers' Union, at his office, No. 42 Portland street. This is Mr. O'Donnell's story of what took place.

By C. E. O'Donnell.

The man was in here yesterday morning and bade me good-by. I read of the murder in the morning paper, but I never suspected that he was the man mentioned, because we knew him as John Kline, and under the name of John Jolin he joined the union. But it must be the same man spoken of in the papers, for he worked for Breelish at Braintree, and I myself met him down there something over a year ago.

I can't believe, however, that he is a murderer, for personally he was an agreeable and pleasant as could be. In fact, he was in here the day before yesterday, on Wednesday. He came in, shook hands with me, and told me he was going to California. I asked him why he was leaving the shop at Braintree, and he said that he had a family here, Los Angeles who kept writing to him about the big pay to be made out that way, and that he had finally decided to go out there.

WANTED TRANSFER CARD.

He wanted to be transferred to the union at Los Angeles, but I wasn't able to do it that day, and he said he would be in on the morrow. I asked him if he didn't want a retiring card, which would enable him to go into any union in this country, but he said that he preferred the transfer card, because he didn't intend to go anywhere except at Los Angeles.

Yesterday morning he came in again and paid his dues. He had always sent his dues by mail, and I had not seen much of him since I sent him to the situation at Braintree. He seemed to have plenty of money with him yesterday and took a $1 bill from a large roll and gave me it in payment of his dues. Beside the month in dues of 60 cents there was a 10-cent assessment due, and he told me to take the full amount from the bill.

When he left he shook hands with me and said goodby in the most manly sort of fashion, none of whom he knew, however, said he was on his way to the train and went out.

HAD PLENTY OF MONEY.

I never knew much about Kline. He came around here something over a year ago looking for a job. I told him we could do nothing for him, unless he belonged to the union, and he at once made application and joined. We got him two or three Saturday jobs around town here, and then the chance for a steady position at South Braintree with Mr. Breelish, and he went out there. He had continued to send his dues to me every month by mail since, so that I hadn't seen him lately.

"When he came in Wednesday saying he was going to California, I quizzed him a bit, because very often when a man leaves a steady job such as he had and goes to the other end of the country there is a family for. But there seemed to be nothing of that kind in his case. He seemed happy, and he had plenty of money.

I must say that he didn't act as a man might be expected to act who had committed murder, and he didn't take a course such as a fugitive would who was escaping from justice, instead of taking a train for rapid, where he could be easily located, he might have taken a retiring card, which, in fact, I suggested that he take, which would admit him to any union in the country, and would make it impossible to trace him.

Was Going Right Away.

His transfer to the Los Angeles union will be made by the secretary of that union upon his request. James Breelin, at No. 107 North Main street, is secretary of the Los Angeles union, and he will correspond with me relative to the transfer.

Kline spoke only broken English. He was of light complexion, with light hair and blue eyes, and yesterday he wore light trousers, a dark or dark blue cheviot coat and a straw hat.

I urged him to stop over in Chicago and get a job, telling him there was plenty to do there, but he said he didn't think he would make any stop this side of Los Angeles, and he declined to take the address of the Chicago secretary of the union. When he was in here he had no baggage with him, but he said he was going right away on the train.

NOTICE

Our Great Clearance Sale of Business Suits, Outing Suits, and Trousers, at sweeping reductions in prices, will continue through this week.

Open Saturday evening.

Talbot Company

395 Washington Street

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart weakness or Kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative. This prescription never fails to do the utmost that medicine can—a remedy that gives power, strength and reinforcement through the inside nerves—that means the very mainspring of life. Write for free Health Token. Box 10, Racine, Wis.

RESTORATIVE

Save Your Dollars and Trade at Moller's.

House Furnisher

LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

INDICTMENT WILL STAND

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., July 14.—An attempt to quash the indictments of members of the Hardwick branch of Brandis Curtiss' Union and two officers of the national association, charged with spiracy, failed in the Caledonia County Court, and the respondents appealed to the Supreme Court.

ACQUITTED OF BRIBERY.

TROY, Me., July 14.—A verdict of acquittal was returned by the jury in the case of T. Edward Albright, formerly member of the St. Louis House of Delegates, charged with bribery in connection with the passage of the bill granting a franchise to the St. Louis & Suburban Railway Company.

UP GOES WINDOW GLASS.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 14.—At a meeting of the Western Window Glass Jobbers here the new list, window glass was advanced 10 per cent.

THE WORLD'S FAVORITE

Cuticura SOAP

For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands, for irritations of the skin, heat rashes, tan, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to summer sports, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing, and for all the purposes of the toilet and bath, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is priceless.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors, and is unquestionably the purest and sweetest of toilet soaps and the purest and best of skin soaps. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Mailed Free, "How to Cure Itching Skin Humors."

DR. SOLOMON

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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ARLINGTON GOLF CLUB LINKS SCENE OF ATROCIOUS CRIME

FARMHAND FOLLOWS BLOODSTAINS ON GRASS UNTIL HE FINDS VICTIM'S BODY

Ghastly Object Had Been Thrown Into Gully Over Fence, and Was Lying Face Downward in Brushwood.

By J. Frank Davis.

In all the country round about Boston no more incongruous spot could have been selected for the consummation of a brutal murder than that at which a man stabbed and cut and beat a woman to death Wednesday night at Belmont.

The links of the Arlington Golf Club run back a half mile or more from Pleasant street, which is the main thoroughfare between Belmont and Arlington. It is two miles from there to Arlington, the same distance to Waverly, and a mile to the Belmont station. People coming to the place by trolley must walk from one of the first two places; by train they can get nearer by leaving the cars at Belmont.

A rambling colonial structure, with broad piazzas, inviting rockers and cool shady places for rest and refreshment, is the club house. On the south of the house are the tennis courts, directly back of it is the stable and the golf links ramble up across the high hill, with tees, greens, bunkers and hazards in profusion, made possible by the character of the ground and the improvements that have been made by the club members.

Just north of the house a lane starts from the road and winds up the hill to the very summit. It marks the division between the grounds of the club and the farm land of those who wrest a living from the earth. They call it "Frost's Lane," for want of a better name, because at the summit of the hill it opens through a gateway, guarded by bars, into the pasture land of Walter Frost, a market gardener.

It was just within the Frost pasture lot that the murder occurred, thirty-nine feet from the bars, and fifty-five feet from the angle in the stone wall that marks, on the south, the ending of the pasture and the beginning of the golf club.

From the brow of the hill the traveler who has wearily climbed the steep slope has a magnificent view for miles, unobstructed by trees. Before him lies a gorgeous panorama, especially if he sees it, as I did, struck by the rays of the setting sun. At his feet are the fields, the woods and the buildings of the club lands and nearby farms, with the residences of Pleasant street just beyond. Then the giant Spy pond, a pretty body of water, shines through the trees, and far away for miles and miles may be seen the brick and wood and green of Arlington, Cambridge, Somerville and other towns and cities, with a spark of light in the farthest distance to mark where the gilded dome of the State House marks the centre of the Hub.

Many of these things, in the rays of the brilliant moon, were visible to the brute who did murder at this spot on Wednesday night.

CHOICE OF THE SPOT A MYSETRY.

Why he and the woman chose this spot for meeting or ramble is one of the mysteries of this mysterious case. Unless he intended to commit the murder and knew his ground there would be no reason for the long and tollsome climb to the summit of the hill. Seclusion could have been found in a hundred places in the vicinity, with greater ease. The exercise of a walk could have been better secured by a stroll on the level.

If Daniel Hanley, farm hand, had been a man habituated to using his eyes, the murder would have been discovered early yesterday morning, instead of in the afternoon. Hanley climbed the hill, driving cows, and passed through the bars at the entrance to the lot of Frost, his employer, at 6:45.

The bars should have been up. He noticed they were down.

Just before he came to the barway, he saw, lying beside the path on the left, a pair of cuffs, carefully laid down there by a hurrying hand to attract a burglar in it. The other was buttonless. Both were stained and smooched with blood.

Beside them lay an unopened pint bottle of whiskey.

Daniel Hanley threw the cuffs into the bushes, hid the whiskey bottle in a wall, and went about his business, with no eyes for the umbrella, the coat, the hat and the blood-stained grass which must have then been as plain to see—if one chanced to look to the left into the tall grass—as when they were finally found in the afternoon. His eyes were on his cows. His mind was on the explanation he conjectured as to the bloodstains on the cuffs.

Barely sixty feet from him, beyond a stone wall, was a sight that would have stopped his conjecture, if he had seen it. There, in a gully six feet deep, where once cows were watered, before the golf club occupied the land, lay something that but yesterday was a woman.

You could tell it was a woman, because of its form, and its clothes and the long hair, once dark brown, now black with mud and blood. It lay in the gully, out of sight of even those who came to the third tee of the golf links, but eighteen feet away, face down, with a horrible twist to its head and its legs and arms, all crumpled up under it, because it had been thrown there from a stone wall above the gully, and it had caught on the barbed wire fence and turned over as it fell.

A SIGHT TO INSPIRE LYNCH LAW.

It was a sight to inspire lynch law that you saw when the body was moved. The throat had been cut from ear to ear—more, it had been hacked, and stabbed and sawed, until no living doctor could say how many times the knife had been drawn across the neck, and the head was all but severed, only the tendons at the back of the neck keeping it upon its shoulders.

The face had been hammered with great violence until it had lost all resemblance to a human face. Blow after blow had been showered upon the upturned face, when the first or second must have killed. Two blows at least were dealt one of them weighing nearly fifteen pounds, told of the fury of the murderer and the strength of the hand that dealt the blows.

In the field through which the cows were driven were the inanimate things that told some of the story of the crime.

Two score feet from the bars, off from the cart path to the south, was the place where the murder was committed.

For a space of six feet square the tall grass was trampled and flattened by the struggle that had taken place. Where the woman's head had been were found a few small fragments of white cloth showers from a woman's hat, two combs, bunches of hair and over and under all, great clots of blood. Nearby was a pocketbook, an umbrella, and a cigar.

Through the grass toward the stone wall on the East was a trail that showed where the woman, struggling no longer, had been dragged. Here was a hatpin, there another, here more bits of hat trimmings, there a dozen white beads, scattered hither and thither from their broken string, beyond a Japanese fan.

SIGNS AND CLUES IN THE GRASS.

Over by the wall was the remains of a big hat, after the stones and the dragging done their work. It was big and black, with white flowers and green leaves. And here were evidences that the murderer had tried to raise the body and throw it over the wall into the little pond that comes up to the stones upon the other side—known, because it followed a years' ago attempt to dig a well there, as "Frost's reservoir." Two strands of barbed wire prevented the man from accomplishing his purpose to dispose of the body there—probably he could not see them in the moonlight, and he turned and continued his gruesome task.

At right angles the harrowing track turned, twenty feet or more to the southern stone wall, dividing the pasture from the links, albeit he left bloody evidences of the difficulties of his task, the man left the woman here.

Then it is to be supposed he went to the spring, the whistle dropped as he washed his hands, and while he was stooping, the whistle was dropped unnoticed from his pocket; the boy's mouth on the cuffs loomed purple in the white moonlight of the serene night, and he wrenched them off and flung them aside as fiercely that he tore one of the buttons out of its buttonhole.

This was the story told by the signs in the grass that Daniel Hanley could have seen. But he passed it.

An hour or so later, James Brennan, assistant to the keeper of the links, came to the third tee in the course of his morning's routine. He, too, failed to see what Hanley had, twenty feet of the body, but the gully hid it from his sight, and the stone wall was between him and the other evidences of the crime.

HOW THE BODY WAS FOUND AT LAST.

Then, in the afternoon, came Peter Igo, another farmhand, accompanied by children. A child saw the pocketbook and opened it. Igo looked further and saw the umbrella. Over by the wall he saw the hat. Going close, he saw on the wall the evidences that a bleeding body had been dragged through the grass. He followed the trail to the southern wall, looked over into the gully and saw what was there.

He lost no time in giving the alarm. Local police, State police and medical examiner came, performed their duties and made their hagards. Daniel Hanley came and produced the cuffs he had thrown away and the bottle he had omitted. An undertaker's wagon removed the murdered woman to Arlington, where an autopsy followed. Then began the work of trying to solve the mystery.

(Photograph by Kent, Brockton.)

JOHN KLINE AND HIS WIFE, PHOTOGRAPHED AT TIME OF MARRIAGE.

MURDER PROVED BY THE AUTOPSY

Medical Examiner William L. Swan performed an autopsy on the body of the murdered woman at Hartwell's undertaking rooms, Arlington, soon after the arrival of the body at that place. He was assisted by Medical Examiner Durell, of Somerville.

When the autopsy was completed, he and Dr. Durell went away, after giving strict orders that no one should be allowed to see either the body or any of the belongings. He carried away a portion of the stomach of the murdered girl for analysis.

Before he went he made this statement to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"This is plainly a case of murder. The woman came to her death from multiple cuts and bruises on the head, face and neck, together with a frenzied assault. Any one of many of her wounds would have caused death.

"If it were the murderer at whom the watchful dog was barking it will help the police find and bring to justice the fiend that the murderer left his victim lifeless on the moon-lit hill of the Arlington Golf Club.

"The Russell home is a two-story brick colonial house, located directly opposite Frost lane.

DOG'S ACTIONS SIGNIFICANT.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell conduct the small refreshment room on Pleasant street, located thirty yards east of Frost lane. They had closed the store and gone to their home, directly opposite the lane, shortly after 9 o'clock Wednesday night. Nothing unusual had happened, and they retired early. The faithful dog Nixie was roaming about the house as is his custom.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell, both elderly people, were aroused from a sound slumber about 2:35 o'clock by the loud barking of the dog, who ran back and forth in the front room, howling and barking as though in a frenzy. This continued for five minutes until Mr. Russell arose and descended from the second floor and opened the kitchen door to allow the dog to go out. With a leap, Nixie made for the street and ran up and down the lawn, barking and howling incessantly for over ten minutes before he ceased.

IGO TELLS HOW HE FOUND THE BODY

On his way to the fields to get a load of hay, accompanied by two of his farm hands, Peter Igo made a discovery that turned his blood cold. Following the trail that was marked by a woman's parasol, a broken chain, a hat, he came upon the misshapen form, mangled and torn, lying in the little gully. The discovery so unnerved him that for the moment Igo stood looking down at the form, unable to move. How he felt is best told in his own words.

By Peter Igo.

"I had made arrangements with Job Sweeney and Bartholomew Maloney, who live on Lake street, Arlington, to come to work for me for a few days mowing hay on the hill. I haven't been up here for months. We drove up in the hay wagon and when we arrived at the gate I noticed the bars were down. I thought this somewhat unusual, as the gate is always supposed to be closed.

"As I drove inside the fence there I saw a parasol and a pocketbook lying on the grass, and jumped down. Then I saw blood on the grass and felt that something must be the matter. Over on the stone wall I saw a hat, and upon looking over the wall I was horrified to see the body of a woman lying in the hollow with the head turned back and covered with blood.

"I was overcome for a minute and didn't know what to do. My men came over and the sight almost sickened them, too. Then I told them to continue up to the field and that I would go down and notify the police. I went down to Mr. Price's black smith shop and told him what I had seen, and asked him to tell Chief Ryan.

"He telephoned, and I waited until the police arrived, and then led the chief to the spot there. Later we found the pocketbook and some combs and beads."

DISCOVERER OF TWO IMPORTANT CLUES TELLS HIS STORY

Daniel Hanley, who lives at No. 33 Spring street, Arlington, and is employed as a farm hand by Walter Frost, found the first important clue, the bottle of whiskey, important clues in the mystery. He told his story to a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

By Daniel Hanley.

"I came through these bars early Thursday morning," he said. "It was after 6 o'clock—probably about 6:15. I was driving the cows, and the first thing unusual I noticed was that the bars were down. This neglect to be, because we have been strict about it on account of a young heifer that has gone through them and got away.

"Just as I got about to the bars, I saw a bottle lying on the grass to the left, and not far from it a pair of cuffs. The cuffs were not beside each other, but looked as if they had been thrown down. One of them had a button in it. I looked at them and saw they were stained. It looked as if it might be blood. I puzzled over them a minute, and then figured that puzzling wouldn't help me any, but that I didn't want a pair of dirty cuffs or an extra button, so I threw them both over by the wall, behind the grass, where I just fished them out for the detectives.

"While the cuffs were bad, the liquor looked all right. I thought I would save that to look over later when I had more time, so I hid it in a hole in the stone wall and went on about my business.

"I was looking after the cows when I got into the pasture, and didn't see any more of the things that were found afterward. If I had I should have hustled around to tell about it, of course.

"When I heard about the murder this afternoon I hurried over here to get the cuffs and the whiskey and give them to the police.

"I couldn't tell from how the bottle laid whether it was laid down or fell down. The grass is very thick there, between the road and the reservoir, and I don't believe a bottle would break if it was dropped there.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BROWN TAIL ITCH AND SCRATCH

And any irritation of skin or scalp instantly relieved, speedily cured, and rest and sleep assured by a warm bath with Cuticura Soap and a single application of Cuticura Ointment, the great emollient Skin Cure

THESE WERE THE MURDER CLUES.

TO THE IDENTITY OF THE VICTIM:

Woman's black pocketbook, with lap and clasp.

Slip of paper, containing words evidently in a Latin language, either Portuguese, French or Italian.

A dozen pearl beads, from string broken in struggle.

White Japanese fan, with scroll design on one side.

Brown bone sidecomb and black backcomb.

TO THE IDENTITY OF THE MURDERER:

Man's umbrella of gloria cloth, with dark wood handle, silver tipped.

Pair of blood-stained cuffs of white madras, striped with blue.

One gold cuff button, of the link variety.

An unopened pint bottle of "Warm Spring" whiskey.

A fifteen-cent cigar, of perfecto shape.

'WELL KILL YOU IN BED' WARNING TO TREPOFF

TERRORISTS MARK FOR DEATH THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF ST. PETERSBURG.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 14.—"Your sentence will be executed in your own room. You will die in your bed."

Such is the Terrorists' latest warning to General Trepoff, Governor-General of St. Petersburg, Assistant Minister of the Interior, who controls Russia's police and all the secret forces of the Empire.

Boulgarn's resignation as Minister of the Interior is expected daily. The Czar no longer favors Boulgarn's liberal plan for a national assembly" and Trepoff has already usurped most of Boulgarn's powers and doubtless will succeed him as Minister.

So the Terrorists' vengeance, long brewing, aims directly at Trepoff now.

No one knows better than Trepoff the resources and desperation of the men who have condemned him to death. He expects to be assassinated, and he says so.

24 INSURGENT LEADERS HAVE BEEN HANGED

ODESSA, July 14.—Twenty-four leaders of the recent disturbances here have been hanged in various prisons. Another batch of seventeen will be publicly executed upon the arrival here of General Ignatieff, the battleship George Pobiedonosetz has arrived here with a fresh crew, for the purpose of taking sixty seven mutineers to Sebastopol for trial by court-martial.

Of 202 persons arrested and charged with robbery or incendiarism in connection with the recent riots here, seventy-four were acquitted to-day owing to lack of evidence, and twenty-eight were sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment, the time to include the two weeks which they have already passed in prison.

The comparatively mild outcome of these trials has aroused much comment here. It is openly asserted that it is a political demonstration against the military government and furnishes evidence of the conflict going on between the municipality and the government, as the judges are elected by the people.

REPORT THAT FOUR MOSCOW REGIMENTS HAVE MUTINIED

ST. PETERSBURG, July 14.—Rumors are current in this city that four Grenadier regiments at Moscow have mutinied and that at Warsaw certain officers refused to give the command to their men to fire on people who were making a demonstration.

Emperor Nicholas has signed the appointment of Count Witte, president of the Committee of Ministers, to be chief plenipotentiary representing the Russian Government in the peace negotiations to be conducted next month at Washington, United States.

The appointment, which was signed after midnight, clothes M. Witte with plenary powers to act as he may deem advisable. He was ill, it was said, when he who declined on the plea of ill health.

M. Witte will probably take passage on the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which sails from Cherbourg July 26.

SVIATOPOLK-MIRSKY TO HEAD ASSEMBLY

ST. PETERSBURG, July 14.—It is reported that Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky will probably be named as president of the proposed representative assembly. During the time he served as Minister of the Interior, he used all his efforts toward bringing about the needed reforms in Russia.

PEASANTS REVOLT AND PROPRIETORS FLEE IN ALARM

ODESSA, Russia, July 14.—Agrarian disorders are spreading rapidly throughout the southwestern part of Russia, and so far all efforts to check the disturbances have failed. The situation is rapidly becoming alarming, as the authorities of the various governments where the peasants have risen against the landed proprietors have been unable to cope with the aroused people.

In the districts of Podolia, Kieff, Kharkoff, Kherson and Ishernagoff the peasants are in open revolt. They have systematically destroyed the farming property belonging to the land owners, and in some cases have looted the estates. They have compelled their masters to cease all pursession of the large estates, declaring that the peasants are the real land owners.

The rich residents of these districts are terrorized and many of the land owners have fled from their estates, taking their families with them and leaving the peasants in undisputed control.

The authorities have done their best to quell the peasants, but so far have been unable to put an end to the disorders. Grave fears are entertained that unless the disturbances are checked very soon the disturbances will spread to other districts.

CHAIRMAN TALBOT OVER HIS FEVER

Chairman Thomas Talbot, of the Republican State Committee, who has been sick with typhoid fever, is up and around. Because of his convalescence the State Committee meeting, to arrange convention details, will be held by the last of next week, and he will preside.

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JOHN MORRISON COMPANY

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STORY OF THE CRIME AND VICTIM'S IDENTIFICATION

MANY CLUES FOUND AT SCENE OF THE MURDER

Name and Address Directed Officers' Attention to Town of Braintree.

DISCOVERY OF THE BODY

Discovery of the murder of Mrs. Kling, or Schildknabe, was made at 1:15 yesterday afternoon by Peter Ito, a farmer who lives on Lake street, Arlington, who, with John Sweeny and Bartholomew Mahoney, two of his helpers, was riding in a farm wagon through Warren Place from Belmont. They were on their way to cut hay.

After passing the Arlington golf Club house, Ito came to the fence, where it is the rule that the hay shall always be cut because of the young heifers which roam the fields. He found them down, and, surprised, left his team to put them in place.

Then he saw a woman's body lying among the hay and called to his companions. Sweeny and Ito scented a mystery. It was an out of the way place. There was no reason why a woman should have been there alone. Calling his two helpers he told them to search further.

Gazed Horror Stricken.

Ito himself looked over the stone wall into the little gully. To one side lay the body of the murdered woman. It was not a pleasant sight. The farmer gazed horror stricken.

The body was face downward, but the head, severed almost from the body, had been forced backward and lay with the mangled features which bore evidence of extreme brutality on the face of the murdered.

The former hastened away to the house of Edward Price, who called Chief Ryan of the Belmont police force. Then Medical Examiner William D. Swan was called. Deputy Chief Neal of the State Police and Detectives Whitney and Rhoades came out to help the local officers.

There was hardly need for the official expression of Dr. Swan, "this is a case of murder, for the others to quickly realize the fact. The woman's throat had been cut in many lines, so that the head hung to the body only by a portion of the spinal column.

Name in Pocketbook.

Not far away there were incapacitated rocks, which showed by what means the terrible bruises to the face had been made.

The woman was over thirty years of age, evidently a Polander, short in stature and wearing inexpensive clothing.

Nearby were found a parasol of gloria silk, a fan, a pocketbook, a piece of a gold chain, which the woman had worn around her neck, a pint bottle of whiskey unopened and a glass beer mug. In the purse there were fragments of a letter, and in the pocketbook the name of Mrs. John Schildknabe" of Brockton.

More careful examination was made of the body. It was found that there were numerous stab wounds about the breast, as though the murderer had endeavored again and again to use his knife in perfect frenzy. So numerous were the wounds that Dr. Swan was unable at first to tell which had caused death. He performed a hasty autopsy and made careful note of all of them.

Dragged Several Yards.

His report will be made to District Attorney Sanderson today. It is said that the district Attorney gives out that report Dr. Swan will make no statement except, "It is murder," is all the official will say.

Further search showed that the scene of the murder showed that the body had been dragged several yards in order to conceal it, after the crime was committed. There were marks which showed that the murderer struggle as the woman fought for her life, and to succumb to the deadly knife blows.

Where the body was dragged across the field and thrown over the stone wall, the heels chain caught on a barbed wire and the pieces fell on either side. The murderer let them remain where they were.

No weapon was found save the stones. The officials searched for the knife in the vicinity and found none. They interviewed strangers who live near the spot, but were unable to find a person who had seen strangers about the golf links.

Drove to Braintree.

Mrs. Russell, who lives nearby, remembers that yesterday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock she heard a team driven loudly but no screams come to her ears. It is believed by the police that it was about this time that the murder was committed, for the body was found not more within 20 hours, Dr. Swan declared.

Leaving local police in charge were Detectives Whitney and Rhoades went to Brockton. It was not difficult for them to locate Mrs. Kling's relatives. Late today the detectives that the victim had moved early to-day at the home of Charles Breckenridge.

They asked for Kling. "He was here at 11 o'clock last night," said Breckenridge. "He lived in a room over the barber shop. He came and asked me if I knew of a place to get his teeth. He said he was going to California."

Lost All Trace of Kline.

There all trace of Kline was lost. He is temporarily, at least, escaped the of the police.

The police went back to the scene of the crime and made new discoveries. The piece of a note which had been picked up by Miss Alice Wyman on Lake street hills were turned over to them.

Now came the information often because the writing was Polish. Translation to-day made the police jubilantly guard those things of paper.

The case forward limited Hanley, who learned of the discovery of the night before in the day had be followed by the arrest of Kline. In the meantime, it turned over to the police, a bloody straw hat, stained with blood and button.

Who belong to John Kline?

Hanley found them earlier in the day. A short time after the discovery of the body was found. He tossed them into the bushes and left them there. It was these that have led the police to the discovery of the blood and discarded his

No Motive Is Learned.

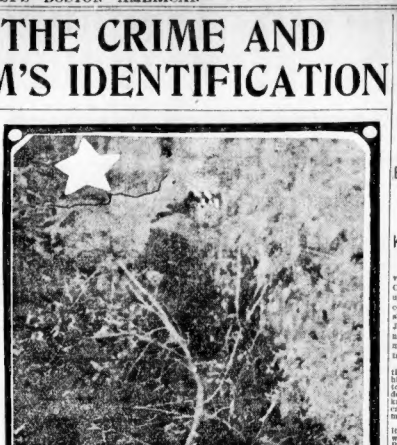
Clues led the officials to South Boston. They learned that Mrs. Garth had left the city day long to transfer to see the mangled body and examined positive identification.

None of the amateur detectives have been able to find a motive for the murder. It is believed that the couple quarrelled.

Detectives have found where they lived in Brockton. Everyone says that they got along well together. No one knew of any trouble between them.

Kline disappeared. He is being sought for by the city police, the police of every city in the country. Leaves the city is believed, however, by the departure of

Detectives are being prepared which will be sent to all parts of the country. Kline's arrest is looked for within a few days.



Photograph by Boston American Photographer.

BOY ON SPOT WHERE BODY WAS DISCOVERED.

Star indicates stone wall over which it was thrown.

SAY CARLTON IS A SECOND JOHANN HOCH

Brooklyn Man Believed to Have Slain Wives by Methods of the Borgias.

KNOWN BY MANY ALIASES

NEW YORK, July 14.—The recent developments in the case of Frederick E Carlton, whose two Brooklyn wives died under mysterious circumstances, and the coroner's charges against him, tend to show him in the light of a rival to Johann Hoch, the Chicago "bluebeard," now under sentence of death for wife-murder, besides endowing him with the talents and traits of the Borgias.

Coroner Flaherty of Brooklyn alleges that Carlton brought about the death of his second wife, Mrs. Mamie Gorman Carlton, by inoculating a cat with a certain deadly virus that produces a disease known among sailors as "farcy," and then caused her to be infected by the sick animal.

In Washington, where his first wife died it is alleged that he placed a needle tipped with poisonous germs in her shoe. Both women were insured, the first for $2,000 and the second for $3,000. They have been called his first and second wives, but H. B. Schoen, machinist of the submarine boat Porpoise, now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, who caused the arrest of Carlton on a charge of swindling him out of $700, and who charges that Carlton made four attempts to poison him, has sworn before the coroner that Carlton boasted to him of a marriage previous to his or seven times, adding that he was looking for a new one.

Woman Will Marry Him.

It is now revealed that Carlton has another wife in Birmingham, Ala., who says she is still his wife, despite an ostensible marriage. She is known as Mrs. Edward Martinez, which was by Martinez real name. He has, however, traveled all over the country under various other names, including Rodriguez.

Before entering the United States Navy he was a deserter from the army, and has been in other scrapes.

In spite of these revelations Miss Eleanor Vandeventer, who lives at No. 110 Schoenhorn street, Brooklyn, announces that she is going to be married to Carlton, and evidently thinks that fate is tempted for about $500.

Coroner Flaherty is an impressed by his suspicion that to-day he goes before District Attorney Clarke to present the evidence and demand an order from the Supreme Court to have the body exhumed in the belief that some evidence of poison may be found.

Said He Blew Up Maine.

The identification of Carlton as Martinez was made in the Police Court in Brooklyn. Carlton, or Martinez, has a checkered career in Birmingham, Ala., where lives a woman, his wife, who says she is the victim of a fraudulent marriage. After deserting this woman, taking, it is alleged, all her money, Martinez, eight years ago, gradually worked his way West. He entered the United States Navy at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., and deserted. Four eight years he travelled over the country, posing as a physician. He always carried a number of chests with a miscellaneous old phials, some small white tablets resembling morphine, and a hypodermic syringe.

About six years ago Martinez appeared in New York with a story that he had been a Spanish spy in Havana, and that he was who blew up the battleship Maine.

He sold the story to a newspaper and got more than $1,000 for it, according to his own story, and later he admitted that he made it up.

He next visited Cincinnati with a story that connected the assassination of McKinley with an innocent man who, a few days after the murder, committed suicide. Carlton's criminal history having been learned, he was arrested. He was later freed, however, as the United States military authorities refused to have anything to do with him, and he was released.

Wife Died of Lockjaw.

On enlisting in the navy Martinez gave his name as Carlton. He was made a chief commissary steward, and was assigned to the cruiser Brooklyn.

In October, 1902, he became acquainted with Mrs. Hattie Schultz, boardinghouse keeper, at No. 108 Sands street, Brooklyn, and a few months later married her. Carlton, whom Martinez, or Carlton, is now suspected of having poisoned.

Carlton engaged a room of Mrs. Schultz, and said he had three trunks containing important papers that he wished to leave there.

In 1903 he married Jennie M. Smyth, of Brooklyn, after brief courtship. He was transferred to Washington and left his bride with wife went there. Soon she fell ill, and Carlton wrote, saying that she was dead. Her body was brought to Brooklyn and buried at Cypress Hills. Carlton collected the insurance on her life.

In June, 1904, Carlton returned to Brooklyn, and again stopped with Mrs. Schultz. There he met Mamie Gorman, and courted her. Mrs. Gorman opposed the match, but in August, 1904, they were married.

Was "Well Up in Germs."

Carlton furnished a flat at No. 209 Sands street, but left his trunks at Mrs. Schultz's, where he still paid for his room. In December he was discharged from the navy. Soon afterward his wife fell ill of a festering sore on the neck, but Carlton said it was nothing and he would soon be cured through, that her trouble was caused by a mere cat scratch. Lockjaw set in and she was sent to the Long Island College Hospital, but her life could not be saved.

Carlton showed deep grief at first, says Mrs. Schultz, but seemed to recover very quickly. When it was suggested to him that his wife's death looked suspicious he told Mrs. Schultz, she says, that "they couldn't convict him on anything."

Mrs. Schultz says Carlton told her he was "well up in germs," and that he could fix up all kinds of bacteria.

BARON ROSEN IS PRESENTED TO THE PRESIDENT

OYSTER BAY, July 14.—Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador and plenipotentiary, was presented to President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill.

The presentation was pronounced by Herbert H. D. Pierce, third assistant secretary of state.

Ambassador Rosen said before the President: "I have the honor to present to you, recalling Count Cassini, and presented his own credentials as the successor to the mission to Count Cassini.

The President expressed his pleasure in welcoming Baron Rosen again to this country, and the ambassador in reply gave assurances of his own and his Emperor's high regard for the President and for the country and people of America.

DYNAMITE FOUND IN BOMB FACTORY SEIZED AT TIFLIS

St. PETERSBURG, July 14.—The bomb factory seized at Tiflis, Caucasia, is considered to be an important haul. It contained, in addition to finished bombs, a large quantity of dynamite, nitro-glycerine and other explosives. Thirteen persons belonging to the local revolutionary committee were captured. A chemist who was implicated committed suicide.

ALL NEW ENGLAND STILL UNDER SCOURGE OF HEAT

Deaths and Prostrations Continue, With the Mercury at Extreme Figures.

TO-DAY'S TEMPERATURES.

12 midnight	75
1 a. m.	75
2 a. m.	75
3 a. m.	74
4 a. m.	74
5 a. m.	73
6 a. m.	74
7 a. m.	75
8 a. m.	77
9 a. m.	80
10 a. m.	83
11 a. m.	85
12 noon	86

Boston still suffers intensely from the heat on this, the eighth day of the hot wave, though to-day ranges from 5 to 5 degrees cooler than yesterday. There has been one death from heat prostration in the city to day so far, making thirteen in New England in the past twenty-four hours. Lynn reports one prostration.

William Stevenson, a Lynn teamster, was overcome while driving in Lynn just before noon. He was treated in a drug store and was able to be sent home a little later.

Noon thermometer readings in and about Boston were:

Boston Weather Bureau, 86; Melrose, 86; Medford, 88; Medford, 84; Everett, 86; Wakefield, 84; Reading, 90; Stoneham, 88; Dorchester Police Station, 88; South Boston, 88; corner Washington and Dedham streets, 83; East Boston, 91; Chelsea square, 86.

The best promise of relief given out at the United States Weather Bureau is:

"Probably will be as warm to-day as yesterday. A cooler atmosphere from the Great Lakes is slowly drifting East."

The temperature was 77 at midnight, dropping to 75 at 5 o'clock and rising to 86 at noon. The highest previous record the same time yesterday. The humidity at 8 o'clock was 74, two points above normal.

Thermometer readings from Boston suburbs at 10 o'clock were:

Brookline, Longwood reservoir, 80; Harvard square, Cambridge, 86; South Boston, Broadway and E street, 84; Fields Corner, 86; Union square, Somerville, 82; Melrose, 86; Malden, 85; Medford, 78; Everett, 82; Wakefield, 82; Reading, 84; Stoneham, 82; Chelsea square, 88, three degrees cooler than at corresponding time Back Bay, corner Columbus avenue and Dartmouth, 93.

Died at City Hospital.

The one death in Boston so far to-day was that of Hartley Green, the track layer who was stricken yesterday afternoon while at work on the new elevated road in Center street, Roxbury. He died in the City Hospital soon after sunrise. He was thirty-five years old and lived at No. 31 West Fifth street, South Boston.

The following deaths are reported:

"Pair to-night. Saturday fair and somewhat cooler. Light fresh westerly winds."

Boston, Providence, Hartford and Portland are equally warm, all reporting 77 degrees at 8 o'clock.

Three deaths in Boston yesterday are ascribed directly to the heat. The victims are Martin Mulkern of No. 70 Baxter street, South Boston, who was overcome while working at the corner of Tudor and Commercial streets; Anderson of No. 37½ Tremont street, Cambridge, who was overcome and fell from a step of No. 263 Shawmut avenue while painting, and broke his neck; and Edward Flynn of No. 117 Huntington avenue, who was overcome in his shop on Castle street, where he was found dead by his brother.

Factories Close Down.

Factories and shops have been compelled to shut down.

Girls employed by the National Biscuit Company at Cambridge pleaded with the management to be allowed to go home

Killed by Heat

GREEN, BARNEY, aged 35, No. 81 West Fifth street, South Boston, prostrated while laying track for L road, in Roxbury, died to-day in City Hospital.

FLYNN, EDWARD, aged 68, overcome and died in his shop, No. 32 Eagle street.

MULKERN, MARTIN, 37, No. 70 Baxter street, South Boston, died in City Hospital.

ANDERSON, ALBERT, 24, No. 37½ Tremont street, Cambridge, overcome while at work on staging at No. 263 Shawmut avenue, fell thirty feet, died of broken back in City Hospital.

CUTLER, SAMUEL, 70, cotton merchant in Boston, died at his home, No. 70 Pearl street, Somerville.

BLINN, JAMES, 44, No. 94 East Brookline street, died in City Hospital, where he was taken Sunday.

SEYMOUR, CHARLES, in Lowell.

SOMES, FRANK, in Lowell.

THOMPSON, MRS. CLARA E., in Fitchburg.

M'POLAND, PATRICK, in Fitchburg.

SWANSON, CARL, in Narragansett Pier.

DOE CASTOS, MANUEL, in Providence.

GROSS, JOSEPH, in North Attleboro.

Many Shops and Factories Forced to Close by the Torrid Weather.

when one of their companions was overcome, and the shop closed down for the day. The big force of girls at work at the Hood Rubber Company's shops in Watertown was allowed to stop work early in the afternoon.

There were scores of prostrations in New England yesterday and many deaths. The hospitals are full of victims of the sun's rays, and ambulances are ready for instant service for emergency calls for prostrated persons.

Boston Prostrations.

A list of the persons prostrated by yesterday's heat is:

Gordon McKay, twenty-seven years, No. 23½ Malden street, overcome while at work in Roxbury; City Hospital.

John McGuiness, sixty-six, No. 3 Gilbert avenue, Charlestown, overcome at work in Water Department in East Concord street; City Hospital.

William M. Creton, sixty-nine, overcome while painting in the South Station; Relief Station.

Richard Keefe, No. 17 Chadwick street, overcome while at work on Allany street; Massachusetts General Hospital.

Harry A. Colburn, thirty-nine, No. 14 Bayfield street, Dorchester, prostrated in the street; sent home.

Thomas Cassidy, thirty-two, No. 249 West Ninth street, South Boston, overcome on the street and sent home.

Edwin C. Bagnall, twenty-four, No. 85 Hesman street, West Roxbury, succumbed while on an electric car in Roslindale; City Hospital.

Mrs. Myra Grant, thirty-seven, Ipswich Farms, overcome on Long Wharf; Relief Station.

Louis Smith, seventy-three, No. 49 Highland street, Roxbury; City Hospital.

Charles McCarthy, fifteen, 177½ Green street, Jamaica Plain, employed at 284 Devonshire street, overcome in Winthrop square; Relief Station.

Allier Fisher, No. 253 Parker street, Roxbury, overcome in an electric car in Dudley sen.; Frost Hospital.

Katherine McKeown, twenty-six, No. 430 Columbus avenue, Cambridge, overcome while working at National Biscuit Company's works; Cambridge Hospital.

TWELVE ADDED TO NEW YORK'S DEATH ROLL BY THE HEAT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Twelve deaths from the heat was yesterday's tally, while twenty-three persons were taken to hospitals prostrated. In the past six days sixty-four persons have died and 189 were taken to hospitals.

From early morning until 11 o'clock the mercury crept up, and then, when the rain fell, its upward course was checked for only two hours.

SLEUTHS SEEK DELRICHS GEMS IN THIS CITY

Clues Said to Indicate That Stolen Newport Jewels May Be in Boston.

Detective Sergeant Oppenheimer of New York is in Boston to-day investigating developments in the robbery of jewels from Mrs. Charles M. Odriech at Newport, R. I. It is not thought that he came to Boston for the purpose of making an arrest, but it is rumored that he will work with the Pinkerton detectives on several clues which point to the city as the place the gems were brought.

Chief Inspector Watts put several of his best men at work just as soon as he received word of the robbery from the Newport police. They quickly made the rounds of the pawnshops, giving particular attention to those more or less shady in reputation, but nothing was found of the stolen gems. He would not say, however, whether or not he had found a clue.

There is a rumor that Mrs. Odriehs sent a flat to Boston, and that she employed a number of her society friends, and that she would rather have the gems quietly returned than prosecute.

MRS. GARTH BRIDE OF HER COACHMAN

Widow of Bank President Who Drowned Himself Marries Hubert Hartigan.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Reports from abroad have reached New York telling of the marriage of Mrs. Granville W. Garth to her former coachman, Hubert Hartigan.

Hartigan's name has been linked to Mrs. Garth's in romantic whispers ever since the death of Mr. Garth, millionaire and president of the Mechanics' National Bank of the city, who is supposed to have committed suicide by jumping into the gulf of Mexico from the deck of the steamship Denver, while on a trip to Galveston in the latter part of November, 1903.

Shortly after the death of Mr. Garth Hartigan bought a livery stable near New York, which he named the "Erin Farm." He also became interested in a dancing roller in Garland's Riding Academy, and the gossips declared that the romance of her darlings deceased no property back to Mrs. Garth, the reported owner.

Inherited $4,000,000 Estate.

Mrs. Garth was a daughter of James Jennings McComb of Ibobs Ferry, who left her an independent fortune of $4,000,000. Previous to his death, however, she had eloped and become of her father a year. Mr. Garth married her when she was but eighteen and established her in a sumptuous home which was the admiration of the smart set of New York. He gave her every luxury and an income fit for a queen, and introduced her into the most fashionable circles of the New York social world.

Hartigan became acquainted with her at Garland's Riding Academy, where Mrs. Garth improved as a horsewoman so much under his tutelage that she had been made Mr. Garth, who also took a strong liking to the handsome, stalwart and smooth-spoken Irish groom. Hartigan was later installed as the head of the Garth stables.

Domestic Troubles Cause Suicide.

"If it had not been for the domestic troubles of Mr. Garth," said Mr. Jones of Memphis an uncle, "he would not have died. After Miss McComb's marriage to him she developed a fondness for horses through her acquaintance with horsey friends. She had learned to drive two little daughters and this greatly distressed Mr. Garth.

On the report of Mr. Garth's death the board of directors of the Mechanics' National Bank adopted a memorial, on which occasion Cashier Andrew Knowles of the bank said:

"Mr. Garth died as the result of a family affliction. He died a martyr to his devotion—trying to shield his family name."

After Hartigan had deeded "Erin Farm" to Mrs. Garth he suddenly left for a visit to the Old Country. Not long after that Mrs. Garth decided to educate her children abroad. Hartigan has been away about eight months, and it is thought that bought of time since Mrs. Garth sold her horses and crossed the sea. The marriage is reported to have taken place in Ireland.

LAD THROWN INTO ROARING FURNACE

OTTAWA, Ont., July 14.—Frank Alls, aged seventeen, at Booth's lumber mill was caught in the machinery which feeds a burning-shot huge incinerator used for burning sawdust, and fell headlong into the roaring flames. He was dead before his body reached the bottom of the furnace. The body was recovered through dragging the fires, but is black and charred right to the bone.

FORTY-NINER DEAD.

RUTLAND, Vt., July 14.—Franklin Pike, an eccentric character, is dead at Isle-La-Motte, aged seventy-seven. He went to California in '49, sailing around the Horn.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amalgamated	83¾	83¾
American Telephone	120	120
Atchison	77	77
Atlantic	34¾	34¾
Boston Elevated	142	142
Calumet & Hecla	650	650
Consolidated Mercur	55	55
Dominion Coal	63	63
Greene Con	31⅝	31⅝
Guanajuato	27	27
Mexican	30	30
Mexican Tex pfd	85	85
Mohawk	46	46
Old Dominion	24¾	24¾
Parrot	39	39
Pullman	230	230
Shawmut	27	27
Stone & Webster pfd	93	93
Tamarack	70	70
United States Steel	31⅛	31⅛
United States Steel pfd	90⅛	90⅛
United Fruit	130½	130½
U. S. Oil pfd	104	104
Union Land	12	12
Utah	42	42
Wolverine	114½	114½

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amal. Copper	83⅝	83⅝
Amer. Car & Foundry	36	36
Amer. Ice	20	20
Amer. Ice pfd	79	79
American Sugar	139	139
Atchison	87½	87½
Atchison pfd	103	103
Brooklyn Transit	76	76
Canadian Pacific	169	169
Chicago Great West	20⅝	20⅝
Chicago, Mil. & St. P.	169	169
Erie	41	41
Erie 1st pfd	77	77
Erie 2d pfd	68	68
Illinois Central	143½	143½
Metropolitan	126½	126½
Missouri Pacific	96	96
Missouri Pacific	96	96
New York Central	140½	140½
Norfolk & Western	80½	80½
Norfolk & Western pfd	93	93
Pennsylvania	140½	140½
Reading	104⅝	104⅝
Rock Island	30	30
Southern Pacific	74⅝	74⅝
Southern Railway	33⅝	33⅝
Texas Pacific	32	32
Union Pacific	182⅝	182⅝
Union Pacific pfd	94	94
U. S. Steel	31⅛	31⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	90⅛	90⅛
Western Union	83¾	83¾

*Ex-dividend.

FOUR CRUSHED TO DEATH IN TRAIN CRASH

Score or More Hurt After Chicago Limited Collides with Freight.

Special to the Boston American.

STEGER, Ill., July 14.—Four persons are reported killed and a score or more seriously injured in a wreck on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad at 7 o'clock this morning at this place, when the Chicago limited ran into a local freight train.

Four persons were killed outright and others regarded as so seriously injured that physicians who responded to the scene from Chicago heights declared that they would not live through the day.

The dead:

Jay Lake, Chicago, engineer of the local train, leaped from his cab and was instantly killed when the crash came.

A. Gilmore, Chicago, engineer of the limited, started to leap from his cab and was killed.

Frank H. Eppstein, Thornhills, contractor for the Southern Indiana Railroad, died on the platform of the station, where he was carried.

An unidentified man.

Among the injured are F. H. Ross of Chicago, and a man named Abercein of Thornton, Ill.

50 Miles an Hour.

The limited was speeding North, at the rate of fifty miles an hour, when suddenly shooting around a bend, it came in sight of the local freight and passengers train of fifty cars, moving in the same direction at equal speed, less than seventy yards away.

Engineer Gilmore was alert and started to reverse his engine, but the smashing was on and had come.

A terrific signal was pulled into the cars. The first car of the limited two men were killed, and the second was a baggage, which had fallen when the tender was overturned. Here they were found dead by local physicians.

The scene of the wreck is but a few miles from Glenwood, Ill., where the Democrats will hold a picnic.

BATTLESHIP ENGINES HUM.

The auxiliary engines of the battleship Rhode Island have been started at the Fore River works, Quincy, for the first time, and worked satisfactorily. The regular dock trial of the engines will be made on Monday.

BOY'S BODY RECOVERED.

Superintendent Gilman of the Metropolitan Park Commission, this afternoon, recovered the body of Edmund J. Carty, the nine-year-old boy who was drowned a few days ago while bathing in the Charles near College Farms.

BASTILE DAY IN FRANCE.

PARIS, July 14.—All France to-day is celebrating the national holiday commemorating the fall of the Bastile. The usual holiday festivities are being engaged in all over the country. The customary parade of the troops of the Paris garrison was held at Longchamp this morning.

COMPANY TO RE-ORGANIZE.

HARTFORD, Ct., July 14.—The forms of report of the plan of reorganization by the share-holders of the Connecticut Loan & Realty Company was accepted by Judge Kornbeck in the Superior Court. Proceedings for the appointment of a receiver were continued until Aug. 3.

JOKED ABOUT CIGAR--KILLED

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 14.—Raymond V. Straub, of Concord, N. H., was shot and instantly killed by T. John Fraeser on the front porch of the boarding-house run by Emil Sabatzo, as the result of a row that began with a friendly bit of guying over the quality of a cigar.

Fraeser, who is much older than the majority of the fellowboarders, is of a very sensitive nature, and always came in for his share of rowing. On Wednesday after supper, the men were enjoying a smoke on the front porch.

Straub laughingly asked him to blow the smoke from his cigar the other way, saying that the odor of a cheap cigar was unbearable. Fraeser took offense at the remark, and hot words followed. Fraeser drew a revolver from his pocket and shot Straub, the bullet striking him in the left breast. He fell to the floor and died almost instantly. Fraeser rushed to his room for his coat and walked out of the yard. He was followed by Sabatzo, who, with Emil Sabatzo, had pursued him. The two held Fraeser until a police officer arrived to liberate him by a man named Stephens, who escorted Fraeser through a store and out the back way.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE"

PRAISE FOR A FAMOUS MEDICINE

Mrs. Willadsen Tells How She Tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Just in Time.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen

"Before I wrote to you, telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money on medicines besides, but it all failed to help me. My monthly periods had ceased and I suffered much pain, with female weakness, backache and bearing-down pains, and I was so weak I could hardly keep around. As a last resort I began writing to you, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful that I did, for after following your instructions, which you sent me free of all charge, my monthly periods started; I am regular and in perfect health. Had it not been for you I would be in my grave to-day. With thanks, I am, Mrs. Tillie Sorge may lead every suffering woman in the country to write you for help as I did."

If you write to a woman troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, they know from experience how to help one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

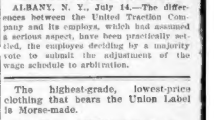
BOSTON REPAIRS FOR CRUISER DETROIT

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The cruiser Detroit is coming north from Dominican waters and will go to the Boston Navy Yard, where she will be placed out of commission. In addition to having a damaged propeller, the Detroit is in need of a general overhauling.

TO ARBITRATE WAGES.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 14.—The different members of the United Traction Company and its employes, which had assumed a serious aspect, have been practically settled by the granting of a raise. A majority vote to submit the adjustment of the wage schedule to arbitration.

The highest-grade, lowest-price clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.



Just at this time the air seems to be full of all sorts of sales planned to create midsummer excitement on the flimsy basis of fictitious value.

It must be for this reason that so many people are thronging our store, attracted by the news of a sale that they can trust.

We're offering the broken lines of our fancy suits and trousers as follows:—

Men's Clothes.

$25 Suits cut to	$20.00
$22 and $20 Suits cut to	15.00
$18 Suits cut to	13.50
$15 Suits cut to	11.00
$12 Suits cut to	8.50
$10 Suits cut to	7.50
$8 Trousers cut to	6.00
$7 Trousers cut to	5.00
$6 Trousers cut to	4.50
$5 Trousers cut to	3.75
$4 Trousers cut to	3.00
$3.50 Trousers cut to	2.50

Boys' Clothes.

(Sizes 13 to 19 Years)	Cut to
$18 Long-Trousers Suits	$13.50
$15 Long-Trousers Suits	11.00
$13.50 Long-Trousers Suits	10.00
$12 Long-Trousers Suits	7.50
$10 Long-Trousers Suits	7.50

(Sizes 3 to 16 Years.)

	Cut to
$8 Two-Piece Suits	$6.00
$6.50 Two-Piece Suits	5.00
$5 Two-Piece Suits	3.75
$3.75 Two-Piece Suits	3.00
$3 Two-Piece Suits	2.50

Open Saturday Night Until 10.

Everything that Men and Boys Wear.

Reynolds Morse & Co.

Designers and Makers of "Superior" Ready-to-Wear Union-Made Clothing.

Washington and Brattle Streets

FREE CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOLS ALL OVER LAND

Colleges Plan Great System of National Scope With Big Endowment.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Before the close of the annual meeting of the Catholic Educational Association the foundation of a free Catholic high school system through out the United States was practically laid, under which the system is to be inaugurated need now only the approbation of the American hierarchy, headed by Cardinal Gibbons, and if the offer of the colleges is accepted a system of secondary education extending throughout the land will be established, requiring an endowment of not less than $2,500,000.

The system is to be established by turning all the Catholic preparatory schools now conducted by the religious orders and the Christian Brothers schools into free high schools, based on the broader lines indicated by Archbishop Farley in his address to the association last Tuesday.

The proposed system would include such well known institutions as Georgetown College, St. Francis Xavier's school and others conducted by the Jesuits, Assumptionist Benedictines and Franciscans in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Omaha, Chicago and other large centres.

The association's meeting closed with a public rally in Carnegie Hall, at which addresses were made by Archbishop Farley, the Rev. William O'Brien Pardow, S. J., Eugene A. Philbin, Luke D. Stapleton and Corporation Counsel John J. Delany. A chorus of five hundred boys and girls from the parochial schools sang, and the Catholic Protestory Band furnished the music.

The formal session closed earlier in the day with the election of the following officers: President, Monsignor Denis J. O'Connell, Catholic University, Washington, D. C.; vice-president, the Rev. E. R. Dyer, Baltimore; treasurer, the Rev. Bernard J. Milligan, Camden, N. J.

Monsignor O'Connell, in thanking the association for his re-election, read a cable dispatch in Latin received from the Pope in reply to a message sent by Archbishop Farley and himself, asking the pontifical blessing on the association. The dispatch accorded the favor asked.

WOUNDED IN DUEL.

PARIS, July 14.—Senators Prevet and Delpech fought a duel with swords as a result of a dispute over the questions involving the government's conscript bill. Prevet was wounded in the forearm.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

There is a strong possibility of a strike of elevator constructors being called in this city within a week. The employers had until last night to sign the union agreement as presented by the international association of the union that several employers had failed to make any reply, and therefore there was but one step for the union to take.

Under the international constitution all strikes must be sanctioned by the international executive board. The local union will immediately communicate with the international executive board and a reply is expected within a few days. The time for employers to sign the agreement will be extended until this reply is received.

The elevator constructors ask for a renewal of the present wage scale. The unions considered the wage scale of the bosses on several points, but stand firm to their question of hours.

A special meeting of the union will be called as soon as word is received from the International executive board.

HATTERS TO PARADE.

Arrangements for the Labor Day parade were made at a meeting of Hatters' Union No. 1 last night. Only 200 men will turn out, but still also be several novelties, including a float on which workmen will show how a hat is made from start to finish.

The following Labor committee was appointed: Robert Boyd, F. Adams, Wesley Clancy, Martin Gately, James Harkins, John Kane, Fred Leso, James McDonough, Jacob Peters, James Riley, Eugene Riley, Charles Schulke, John Sheehy, Ambrose Wirtzel, William Walsh, Charles Morris and Edward Kane.

Jacob Peiser was elected delegate to the convention of the State Branch A. F. of L., convention to be held at Pittsfield on Monday. Ambrose Wirtzel was chosen alternate. The label of the Laundry Workers' Union was indorsed.

GIVING AWAY 10,000 FANS.

The Garment Workers' District Council is distributing 10,000 fans to advertise the label of the United Garment Workers of America.

At a meeting of the council, ex-Mayor Josiah Quincy, Thomas A. Mullin and L. F. Gerringer spoke on the benefits of the People's Legal Security Company.

LABOR NOTES.

The subcommittee of Carpenters' Union No. 62 will make its report at last night's meeting of the union at Lexington Hall.

Max Rosen has been elected master workman of Bunker Hill Assembly, No. 1,845, K. of L.

Piano and Organ Workers' Union No. 19 will hold a meeting at 8 o'clock this evening at Building Trades Hall, South Boston.

Paving Department Employes' Union holds its regular meeting next Wednesday at Caledonia Grove, West Roxbury.

WOOD HERE ON WIFE'S ACCOUNT

Major-General Leonard Wood's reason for routing to Boston from the Philippine Islands was made by himself to come to see one of his wives, nor because of his heart, as has been said, but because he had fallen out with President Roosevelt; but because he was not the one his wife was necessary, and she is now a patient at St. Margaret's Hospital, 31 Vernon street.

General and Mrs. Wood traveled over 14,000 miles—half way around the world—to be with each other, for the latter is the best of remedial treatment. The exact nature of Mrs. Wood's illness is not given out, and no question has as yet been performed.

Mrs. Wood could not endure to be from, but is able to be out of doors a short time each day. She will probably undergo a new rest treatment in preparation for the operation.

PENIKESE WATER BAD.

After paying $25,000 for Penikese Island, and $7,000 more for its exploitation as a State leper colony, the State Board of Charities is informed by the State Board of Health that the water on the island has been contaminated as unfit for drinking or other domestic purposes.

JOHN MITCHELL LOSES SAVINGS

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 14.—A report has reached 188s city that President John Mitchell of the Miner's Union has lost $2,000 through the failure of a bank at his home in Spring Valley, Ill., and that this sum represented his entire savings.

This is a revelation to those who thought he was accumulating money by writing labor articles and the sale of his book on organized labor.

MELANSON RELEASED ON BAIL AT DIGBY

DIGBY, N. S., July 14.—An application for bail for Kingsley Melanson, held at the Digby jail in connection with the Pigeon tan tragedy, has been granted, and the prisoner was released to-night, Ethel Hing and Charles Smith of Barton having become liable for his return when wanted for the trial, which, it is said, will take place at a special session of the Supreme Court in Digby next month.

MRS. TRAVERS KEPT DIVORCE CLOSE SECRET

Society Leader Won Decree Seven Weeks Ago, but News Has Just Become Known.

NEW YORK, July 14.—For seven weeks Mrs. William R. Travers formerly Lillie Harriman, and the sister of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., has been divorced, but Newport and her friends have just learned of it. Society was so much interested in the story that the Newporters spoke of little else.

All the gossip was fostered with the possibility of Mrs. Travers marrying again and the Fred Havemeyer name was given. While it was generally conceded that the shattering of her matrimonial ideal had left thoughts of a second marriage far away, it was considered likely that if she changed her mind Fred Havemeyer, son of the late Theodore Havemeyer, might be the lucky man.

How Mrs. Travers managed to keep the divorce a secret so long is one of the most puzzling things about the case, for there has not been a divorce since the days when society began to be interested in the social set. Even when began to be interested in the social set. Even when Mrs. Travers' engagement was announced that she would make her court bow first was a surprise to her friends. Then she took the bull by the horns, and while her friends were looking for her she got the decree and started for Europe.

Havemeyer Follows Her.

Strangely enough, Fred Havemeyer went to Europe on the next steamer. Not even when she sailed did any one suspect she had been victorious.

The divorce has brought about a most extraordinary situation for Mr. Travers, Sr., and Fred Havemeyer, for some of the connections of his former wife, practically ostracized. None of her own people, the Harrimans, seem to want to have anything to do with Travers, and Vanderbilts appear equally set against him. It is even said that the Vanderbilt wedding could have taken sides against him, and his Summer in Newport is not a very happy one.

Await Mrs. Travers's Return.

Everyone is now expectantly awaiting Mrs. Travers's return, but since she is in Germany near Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr.'s, French home, there is no telling when she will get back. Travers has always been coddled by society, and now that he has thrones at one blow, the perplexities of leading bachelors will be increased. His father was William R. Travers, the noted wit who was identified with racing, and the young man has inherited some of his father's ability to "get there," but the possibility he may climb back into grace

REAL ESTATE.

EVERETT.

COTTAGE, 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, open plumbing, connected to sewer; lot less than 5,000 feet; price $2,200; terms, $200 down, rest. EDWARD F. HARRINGTON & CO., 203 Washington st.

TAUNTON FARM,

STOCK, CROPS AND TOOLS, 8 cows, 2 horses, 1 heifer, 1 yoke oxen, 1 horse power hay press, 1 hay cart, farm wagon, milk wagon, dressing, top buggy, harness, 1 sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, large assorted fruit; house 8 rooms, barn for large stock; 2 miles from Taunton; price $2,500. FRANK S. KELLEY, Room 5 Main st., Taunton.

BRIGHTON, 4 rooms, bath, hot water heat, $30. Brighton st.

Modern 2-Apartment House,

LOCATION unsurpassed; sales account street; betterments all paid; very easy terms; price $5,500. HUSH & CO., 1152 Tremont st.

2 APARTMENT house, 12 rooms, all improvements; excellent condition; rents for $30; price only $2,900; one of the best bargains we ever offered for sale; price $2,900; see it at once. HUSH & CO., 1152 Tremont st.

UP-TO-DATE 3-apartment house, practically new; rents $39; price $3,600. Similar House Hill to-day. HUSH & CO., 1152 Tremont st.

BARGAIN—Modern 18-room 3-apt. house, 2 minutes to Columbia road; 4 to 5 flat, station, Neponset and Dorchester; price $6,500; rental $48 per month, $5,000. W. J. PAUL, 314 Bowdoin, Dorch.

15-room 3-family house, 1 minute to electric cars, Dorchester; rent, $52 per month; $5,500; all improvements. W. J. PAUL.

REST BUY in Dorchester for investment; new 3-family house; 6 rooms; modern conveniences; bath tubs, open plumbing, soapstone sinks and set tubs; set tubs; set tubs;

SCOTTY HITS NEW YORK; HIS WIFE ON TRAIL

Miner Left in Chicago and Started With His Roll and His Dog.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Walter Scott, or "Scooting Scotty," as he is called, the Wild Speeder of the Mojave Desert, is here and the Tenderloin and Wall street are bedecked with smiles.

At midnight, Mrs. Scott, who was left in Chicago, boarded a train there and started for this city to join her spouse.

"Scotty" rolled into this city on the Twentieth Century Limited with his gold bags bulging, his champagne cellar a little darker, and his yellow dog a little more yellow. He had no baggage but his bundle of money. He said he was tickled to death to get here.

Before leaving Chicago, Scotty quarreled with his wife, the bag, grabbing his money and his dog, he left her and started for this city.

The speedthrift miner took the notion to go to New York by the regular eighteen hour train very suddenly. The decision came on his awake from a troubled sleep just before noon, having raced over the South Side in an automobile until daylight and been put to bed with an astounding quantity of assortment of liquors in him.

Wouldn't Take Wife.

A riotous crowd of suppliants thronged the corridors outside of his bridal suite in the Great Northern, fighting for first chance to tackle the miner when he awoke.

"I'm going to New York on the next train, no matter what it is," was the sleepy Scott, when he awoke after but a few hours' sleep.

It was when "Scotty" told his wife she couldn't go to New York that the first of the violent arguments broke out. He handed her a $100 bill and she soon back to bed to stay all day without seeing anyone but the new maid she had secured.

"Scotty" paid his hotel bill and ran for a cab with his dog in his arms.

"I'll be back in three days," he shouted to his wife.

It was but two minutes before the train was to start. He was told the dog would have to be left behind or have a permit to ride in the baggage car.

Got the Dog Fixed.

With a wild whoop "Scotty" dashed for the passenger department, and a few seconds later emerged waving doggie's reprieve. So the tremendous train was carried to the baggage car.

The train was moving, and "Scotty" grabbed the brass handles at the rear, was dragged several yards and then hauled aboard.

WOOD MAY GO TO PANAMA

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Official circles are discussing to-day a report that General Wood is to be sent to Panama to clean up the Isthmus. Apparently given to the rumor by President Roosevelt's speech to the Associated Physicians of Long Island, in which the chief executive paid a high tribute to Wood. The canal authorities profess to have no knowledge as to the matter, but they do not deny that the presence of the general might inspire confidence in the permanency of the improved sanitation. Every previous effort to clean up the zone has been followed by a new outbreak of yellow fever.

WANT ARCANUM RATES REVISED

NEW HAVEN, Ct., July 14.—The session of the Connecticut Grand Lodge of the Royal Arcanum convened here to-day. The cause of taking some action concerning the advance in the assessments in theorder was an animated one. Resolutions to be were submitted to the Grand Council asking the Supreme Council to reconvene and reconsider the new table of rates.

A feature of the session was the address by C. H. Bowan of Pawtucket, R. I., an [illegible] orator of the order.

...RANGEMEN ASK ...UNITY OF RACE

...RST, July 14.—An independent ... of Ulster Orangemen, headed by ... Sloan, has issued a striking ...ito to the country appealing for the ... of sectarianism which now is divid... Protestants and Catholics, and invok... the co-operation of all secular forces ... the promotion of the national welfare. The manifesto expresses distrust of Eng... parties, which, it says, will continue ... the future as in the past to play off ... Catholics and Protestants against each ...ther to the prejudice of the country's ...ther claims.

The country too long has been neglected in the strife of party and creed, the ...nifesto continues, and there now is ...en for a patriotic party having the pol... to rid Ireland of the domination of ...practicable creeds and organized tyran... and to secure the desired redress.

...TOKES FAMILY ...COMES FOR WEDDING

NEW YORK, July 14.—Aboard the ...hite Star liner Cedric, from Queens...wn, were Anson Phelps Stokes and his ...mily, who are here to attend the wed... of the son, James Graham Phelps ...okes, to the young Jewess, Rose Harriet ...ter.

...EN. PORTER, FINDER ...F JONES'S BODY, HOME

NEW YORK, July 14.—General Horace ...rter, the retiring ambassador from Amer... to France, has returned here. On the ...p over, on the Deutschland, he was ...rganistated by hundreds on his successful search for the body of John Paul Jones.

...SAXONIA" NAME FOR BABY

Born on the Cunard steamship, the son ...Eric Eriksen, a Norwegian immigrant, ...bear the name of Eric Saxonia Erick... The steamer brought to Boston 907 ...igrants.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER VERY ILL IN SECLUSION

FORMER HEAD OF EQUITABLE DOES NOT KNOW THAT HE HAS BEEN OUSTED.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Prostrated by the troubles in the Equitable Life Assurance Society, John W. Alexander, its former president, has been secretly removed to a retreat on Long Island, where he is under the constant care of two physicians.

It is hoped by members of the family that rest will bring about Mr. Alexander's intimate recovery. The former president is being kept in absolute ignorance of the latest developments in the society's affairs. He does not know that his resignation has been accepted, that he is no longer head of the society.

Mr. Alexander broke down during the middle of June and the members of his family thought his illness was not dangerous. His condition became acute for the first time yesterday that his condition is serious.

Thought to Be in Catskills.

Toward the latter part of June it was understood that a rest cure had been taken by his son-in-law, John W. Alexander, the artist, to the Porcupines, Mr. Alexander's summer home in the Catskills, on the grounds of the Onteora Club.

At the Onteora Club grounds a man who answered the description of Mr. Alexander had not been there at all this Summer, but that many of the other members of the family had been there.

Mr. Alexander's private secretary, William, secretary of the Equitable Society, said that Mr. Alexander was very ill, and that that was all he could say about it.

Mr. Alexander was born in Princeton, N. J., July 19, 1826. His father was the Rev. Dr. James W. Alexander, one time pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. His grandfather was the Rev. Dr. Archibald Alexander.

He received his early education in this city and then went to Princeton, graduating with the class of 1845. He started out to be a literary man, but decided eventually to practice law and was admitted to the New York bar in 1852. He practiced four years as a member of the firm of Alexander, Green & Cuming.

Made President in 1899.

On November 24, 1884, he married Ellen Morris Beasley Williamson, daughter of Chancellor Benjamin Williamson of New Jersey. He was appointed secretary of the Equitable Life Assurance Society by Henry B. Hyde and had been an officer of the society ever since until his recent resignation. He was elected second vice-president in 1871 and first vice-president in 1874. When Henry B. Hyde died in 1899 Mr. Alexander succeeded to the presidency.

Mr. Alexander is a member of the Century, the Metropolitan, St. Bartholomew's, Lawyers', Nassau and University and Princeton clubs. He was president of the University Club eight years, president of the Princeton Club six years, and is a trustee of Princeton University. He was also president of the University and School Extension Association and of the University Settlement Society.

Mr. Alexander is a director in the Mercantile Trust Company, the Western National Bank and the Delaware and Hudson Railroad Company, is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Museum of Natural History and the Municipal and National arts societies.

SAY DEPEW WILL BE MADE TO REPAY THE $250,000 LOAN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Just as his New York associates have learned of the very serious illness of former President James W. Alexander, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, the announcement is made on high authority that Senator Chauncey M. Depew, counsel and director of the Equitable, will be made to pay back to the company the sum of $250,000.

I was learned to-day that the three directors of the majority stock, Grover Cleveland, Morgan J. O'Brien and George Westinghouse, had consulted with Paul Morton, chairman of the Equitable Board, with the view of taking immediate action to enforce the return of the money lent through Depew.

The $250,000 which the Equitable will claim is the amount of the loan to the Depew Land and Improvement Company, for which the Senator held himself responsible by a verbal guarantee.

PARIS, July 14.—United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew's gay air is gone. When seen by a BOSTON AMERICAN correspondent he spoke sadly of the charges against him, growing out of the Equitable Life scandal, and there was a note of pathos in his voice as he insisted that his life was unsullied and that he had done no wrong. He called attention to the fact that the accusations were made against him while he was away, and as the investigation proceeded, it grew more grave and he declared that he would hurry back to New York to face the charges.

The thunderstorm that has so suddenly developed has practically ruined his visit here, and "De Peach" seems to have aged within the past few days. The Paris newspapers have printed the accusations made against him in New York and apparently he is worrying more about the Equitable muddle than he ever did about anything else.

"I will return to New York soon," he said, and will be prepared to submit the whole record of my business relations with the Equitable to the directory of any other company of which I am a director or to any individual with whom I've had business relations. In my own mind I am absolutely convinced that my business record is free from stain.

He spoke as if with the conviction that the newspapers could and would clear him.

"As you know, as your readers know, I have been in the limelight of publicity for forty years and this is the first time I have been called to account for anything. I've lived my life openly so that every man might read it and there is nothing to conceal—I never had.

"All this you tell me of accusations is d against me in New York, and mark you, they were made against me while I was absent, is new to me.

"I have not been directly, although I read the newspapers, of my intention to expel me from the trusteeship of Yale University or that I am to be dropped from the directorate of the Equitable.

"I shall return to New York very soon and will willingly, eagerly, present myself before the Equitable board or any other board of any corporation of which I am a director that has charges to make.

"I am ready to meet them all, for there is nothing to hide.

"I want and I expect to keep my reputation absolutely unstained.

Denies All Charges.

"As a gentleman, railway man, director and financier, I know my life character and my conscience are untainted, and I expect, I shall maintain them unstained now, as I have always done.

"I desire to deny all the telegraphed charges in detail and in general through the BOSTON AMERICAN."

"I want to repeat the refutation given through the BOSTON AMERICAN of all slanderous reports made about me, especially the charge that I obtained a loan for my Improvement company from the Equitable at an undervaluation of property. The charge is false. The loan was good.

"At the time myself and everybody else regarded the loan as good. It was made by the Equitable only after a committee had been made by real estate experts upon the same basis and in the same way as hundreds of loans are made by the company.

Has Done No Wrong.

"I insist that, except upon such reports from the experts, no officer of the company would have recommended, even if any director approved, such a loan. It was all business. I have nothing further to add, having fully, I think, answered all insinuations.

"I have been a director in the Equitable since 1877, have been a member of the general council many years and my relations with all the members of the directory of other bodies or companies have always been agreeable and honorable.

"I believe the company has always largely profited by my experience and knowledge as counsel.

"I have done no wrong against the Equitable as a company, nor against any individual.

"All America knows my reputation, and I will return to America soon."

750 SWELTER ON SAXONIA

Seven hundred and fifty immigrants, many of them mothers with little babies, were released to-day from the storage of the liner Saxonia, after being cooped up in the steamer all night during the sweltering heat. The Saxonia was at anchor at her East Boston dock, flanked by tall elevators and wharf buildings on either side, so that she was practically in a pocket of baked air.

There is a difference of opinion concerning the cause of it all. The Saxonia docked at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Arrangements had to be made for railroad transportation for most of the immigrants before they could be examined by the immigration authorities and released. In the steamship offices it is declared that the railroad company was notified in time. This is denied by the railroad people.

GIRL KICKED BY PONY; MAY DIE

PITTSFIELD, July 14.—Miss Ethel M. Cram, of New York, was kicked in the head by a vicious pony which she was driving on Hawthorne street, and will probably die.

Her skull was fractured on the left side, and several bones were driven into the brain. Dr. Charles McBurney, of New York, who is spending the summer at Glenburnie, in Stockbridge, performed an operation of trepanning, assisted by Drs. William Pope and William A. Armstrong. Edward P. Hale, of Lenox and Dr. Henry Lee, chief of the surgical staff of the House of Mercy Hospital in Pittsfield.

GERMAN-SWEDE ALLIANCE NEAR?

STOCKHOLM, July 14.—On good authority it is stated that a German-Swedish alliance is contemplated.

The question has been discussed at conferences between Emperor William and King Oscar on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern at Gefle.

Germany will soon make a great naval demonstration in Swedish waters. July 29 six battleships will arrive at Gothenburg and eight cruisers at Uddevalla. On August 2 seven battleships, ten cruisers and a torpedo boat squadron is due at Stockholm and Norrkoeping and five battleships at Karlskrona.

The government has granted the squadrons permission to enter war ports.

MODERN JONAH TALE IN ITALY

NAPLES, Italy, July 14.—A story which equals the usual warm weather tales of the sea serpent comes from Messina, Sicily, and has aroused much interest.

A boy of eight disappeared several days ago and no trace of him could be found, although a systematic search was made of the entire neighborhood. Yesterday fishermen caught a dogfish which measured seventeen feet, and when the monster was cut open the boy's body was found within in the stomach of the fish. The mother of the boy has positively identified the body as that of her son.

JOKER WILDER NOW A FATHER

NEW YORK, July 14.—"What is the difference between a sewing machine and marriage?"

"The first sews nice seams and the second seems so nice."

Marshall P. Wilder, "the merry little man" who propounded the above conundrum the day following his marriage to Miss Sophie Cornell Hanks, on June 25, 1903, was awakened yesterday morning by a plaintive cry in his home at No. 256 West Ninety-seventh street.

After he had been permitted to look upon as fine a seven-and-a-half-pound baby girl as ever amazed and delighted a father he cornered the family physician on the latter's way out of the house and hurled this at him:

"How is it that I was lulled to sleep last night by a little dream and was awakened this morning by a little scream?"

Before the physician could dodge Papa Wilder ascertained "Last night I had a castle in the air, and this morning I have an heir in the air."

Mr. Wilder is forty-six years young. Mrs. Wilder is twenty-four and the daughter of D. E. F. Hanks of No. 98 Decatur street, Brooklyn. The baby will be christened Grace Isabel. Wilder in compliment to the wife of Colonel Mocrcau. Mr. Wilder was best man at the Moreau wedding.

COMMERCE BOARD TO TALK POLITICS

The sub-committee of the reciprocity committee of 100 of the Boston Chamber of Commerce is to meet at the Exchange Club to-day to consider informally a candidate as nominee for Lieutenant-Governor. Since Governor Guertin's letter, Judge Hall has been the only candidate. Eugene Noble will not discuss the Guertin statement.

BOOT AND SHOE COUNCIL MEETS

The Council of the National Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' Association met at the Parker House yesterday, under the presidency of Mr. John H. Hannan of New York.

The president in his opening address said: "It is very gratifying to the officers of this association, as it must be to its members, to observe the improved conditions of the trade after so short a period as has elapsed since the formation of our association. After barely five months, we can see the fruits of associated effort.

The committee passed this resolution: Resolved, that a committee of three be appointed to consider the fostering of trade relations with foreign nations and that this committee represent this association at the National Reciprocity Conference, to be held at Chicago, the 15th and 16th of next month.

In the evening the company were the guests of the National Shoe Wholesalers' Association at Youngs Hotel, when Mr. George Hutchinson, ex-president of the association, presided over the informal postprandial exercises.

DYNAMITE IN COURT.

LONDON, July 14.—Dispatches received from Wellington, New Zealand, state that during the trial of a civil case at Murchison the defendant in the suit suddenly exploded a stick of dynamite in the courtroom, blowing himself to atoms. The judge and a police inspector were badly injured.

WILL TRY FOR RECORD.

Martin J. Sheridan, of the Irish American Club of New York, will try to break his world's record for throwing the discus of 133 feet 6½ inches at the Augustine's field day, Saturday, July 22, at the Lenox Street grounds, East Boston. Bill Coe, New England's champion shot putter, and Peter O'Connell, will be his most formidable rivals.

SHEINWALD'S FAILURE SALE

Last Friday we told you about Sheinwald's failure—told you how we purchased this tremendous stock at our own price—We placed the suits on sale at such low prices that the announcement read like a fairy tale—almost too good to be true—The news spread like wildfire—Crowds came—large crowds that are taxing the big store's capacity—Excitement is intense—Buyers tell their friends—So it is that to-day this sale is the talk of the town.

Suits at less than cost of cloth!

Thousands of them—one prettier than the other—and as for quality—they are Sheinwald's finely tailored garments—and Sheinwald, you know, is one of the best suit makers we have in Boston—These prices tell the story—our part is done—yours but to come, and come in time.

$7.50 Suits 4.85

Gray Cheviot in a very handsome stripe—swell made. These suits are now selling in several stores in this city at $7.50—that's the regular price—Here during this sale at $4.85.

$12 Suits 7.45

Very pretty cheviots—swell cassimeres—soft summer color combinations—gray predominating—many of them Venetian lined—tailored right up to snuff—trousers in the new tapering effect—models of the tailor's art—value $12—sale price $7.45.

$18 Suits 11.65

Real black Thibets—fine worsteds—exclusive cassimeres—beautiful patterns—delightful patterns—fine, subdued, rich and elegant—suits that will appeal to the gentleman of taste and culture—made for Sheinwald's swell trade to sell for $18—Your choice now $11.65.

$10 Suits 5.75

A mighty pretty blue serge—all wool and fast color—tailored in a thorough manner—also a light gray Scotch cheviot in snappy stripe effects—Why, the cloth in these suits costs more than the price we sell 'em for—$5.75.

$15 Suits 9.70

Finest Peacedale serges—cool black cheviots—single or double breasted—Scotches—tweeds—diagonals—splendid patterns—among these are the new Oyster Grays. Don't forget these are L. Sheinwald's hand-tailored garments—choose among $15 ones for $9.70.

$20 Suits 13.50

Cream of the best—woolens—mostly in exclusive patterns—Scotches, fancy cassimeres and silk effect worsteds—These suits were given to the best tailors—called the "bench tailors"—garments are moulded and made—worthy of the stitch—many of Boston's stores sell them for $20, and they are worth it—here during the sale at $13.50.

$5 Trousers 2.45

A five dollar bill never bought a better pair of trousers than we are now offering you—ninety-six styles—handy patterns—light, dark and medium colors—fashionably cut—splendid fittings—You buy them now for a good deal less than they cost Sheinwald to make.

$3 Outing Trousers 1.98

Pretty summer wool crashes and flannels—delightful colorings, light shades—turn up bottoms—belt laps—all the little kinks that fashion says "are the thing"—$3.00 would be cheap for these trousers which we are offering at $1.98.

Boys' Wash Suits—Half Price

We have marked down all our boys' and youths' clothing—

Space forbids us to mention every item—We have given you the wash suit items and you can *judge* from them what has been done throughout the entire juvenile department.

$1 Suits now 69c
Pretty suits and prettily trimmed—on $1 suits—to forget a dollar though—sold to-day for 69c.

$2 Suits now 98c
The swellest little Russian blouse suits that your eyes ever beheld—and but them now cheap—and we offer them at 98c.

75c Suits now 39c
Mighty pretty little suits that were 75c—worth every cent of it—are now marked down to 39c.

50c Blouses 39c
Genuine Puritan Blouse Waists—cover still for less than 50c—placed on sale for to-day and to-morrow only—fancy colors with neck band and attached collars—39c.

$2, $3 and $4 Straw Hats 98c
Your choice, any hat.....

VORENBERG'S
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

CHAMPS WILL PLAY IN ST. LOUIS TO-DAY

Special to the Boston American.

ST. LOUIS, July 14.—Pleased with their success in the Windy City, where they won two out of three games, the Boston Champions arrived in this city to-day, ready to beat the life out of McAleer's Browns.

Although the Collins team is in pretty fine shape at present, owing to injuries and sickness, they are determined to make every bit as hard a fight as they did in the closing New York series last season.

Monday is an open date on the schedule for both the St. Louis and Boston clubs. Accordingly Manager Collins will try to induce the local management to play a double-header Sunday, which will do away with the game carded for Tuesday next. In that case the Bostons will have a chance to jump over to Chicago Monday and play a game there.

Tuesday for Traveling.

They can have Tuesday for travel-ing to Cleveland, where they are bargain day attractions the first two days running. It is thought that the consent of the St. Louis and other clubs will be given for this arrangement.

Arthur McGovern, the plucky little Champ, was left behind in the Baptist Hospital in Chicago, threatened with typhoid fever. If the Champs go back to Chicago Monday, "Mac" may be able to rejoin them.

Catcher Armbruster, of the New London Connecticut League team, is expected to join the Champs here to-day, and will jump in while McGovern is out.

John I. Taylor, president of the Boston Club, arrived here with the Champs. He is pleased with the showing made by the boys on this trip, and thinks that they still have a good chance to beat out the other teams for the flag.

George Winter May Pitch.

George Winter will probably do the pitching for the Champs to-day. In the last couple of games he has not showed very good form, but in all his other games he has performed creditably.

The chances are that Barney Felty, who has been a tough proposition for the Champs this season, will be the card for the St. Louis.

The last time the Champs played the St. Louis aggregation in Boston the home team won three out of four games. On the last trip West the Browns accomplished a like feat against the club team.

Collins expects his charges to win three out of the four games in this city, and then the boys will move on to Cleveland in good standing. They hope to boost their percentage a bit to-day, as they expect to defeat St. Louis, while the Athletics should whip the Tigers.

By playing the best ball they knew in Chicago in the last game, the Champs pulled the White Sox down from their high perch and won a ten-inning game—2 to 1.

Bill Dinneen's Star Work.

Bill Dinneen was in the points for Boston, and he displayed all his old-time form, allowing Jones's players but four hits.

"Doc" White was nearly as effective, allowing the Champs an equal number of hits, but they were bunched, and brought victory to the Bostons.

"Ducky" Holmes was the bright particular star of the Windy City tribe. He made a pick-up off the bat of Chick Stahl that was marvellous. When he came to the bat in the next inning (he was the first man up) he drove a ball that looked good for a couple of sacks, but Collins jumped high in the air and brought it down, while the fans rubbed their eyes in astonishment.

There were other grand plays during the game, and altogether it was an auspicious windup of the Chicago series, which had been interfered with a great deal by Jupiter Pluvius.

Jones and his Comanches, knowing that the Bostons have defeated the two crack-twirlers, Altrock and White, is rather scared that they will make a hard fight for the flag.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	44	29	.603
Chicago	42	32	.568
Philadelphia	42	32	.568
Detroit	39	34	.534
BOSTON	37	35	.514
New York	34	35	.493
St. Louis	34	45	.430
Washington	27	48	.360

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	49	23	.681
New York	44	28	.611
Chicago	41	29	.586
Cleveland	37	33	.529
Philadelphia	34	37	.479
St. Louis	32	38	.457
Detroit	29	43	.403
Washington	19	50	.275

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Cleveland.
Washington at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Boston 2, Chicago 1 (ten innings).
At Cleveland—Cleveland 9, Philadelphia 3.
At St. Louis—(First game) St. Louis 7, Washington 4. (Second game) St. Louis 5, Washington 4.
At Detroit—Detroit 6, New York 3.

Total attendance (275 games)..... 1,080,422

TAD SHOWS M'COYS DREAM OF DEFEATING AN OVERFED JEFF.
JEFF
HE'S GROWING EVERY MINUTE
TIME
M'COY
IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE HE WILL BE BIG ENOUGH FOR ME." K McCOY

JOHNSON PUT HARRIS AWAY IN THE FIRST

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14.—Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight, who is to meet Sandy Ferguson in Boston next Tuesday night, fought two men before the Broadway A. C. One was Morris Harris of this city, and the other was "Black Hill," of Merchantville, N. J.

The agreement was that each man should fight Johnson three rounds, and at the end of the first mill three should be allowed but one minute's rest for Johnson.

Harris was the first to go on, and he gave a very poor exhibition. He stayed just one minute with the big colored boy, before he was sent away to the Land of Nod.

Then Black Hill took his turn, and he made a much better impression. He was busy all the time, especially in the second round, when he exchanged several hard body blows with Johnson. In the third and last round Johnson tried hard for a knockout, but Black Hill craftily evaded it.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Toronto—Providence 8, Toronto 1.
At Buffalo—Jersey City 9, Buffalo 0 (forfeited).
At Montreal—Montreal 6, Newark 2.

FALSE TEETH CAUSE BLINKS DOWNFALL

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, July 14.—A pair of false teeth set on a gold plate was the undoing of Blink McCloskey, of Philadelphia, in his fight with Peter Sullivan, of Fall River, before the Rhode Island A. A.

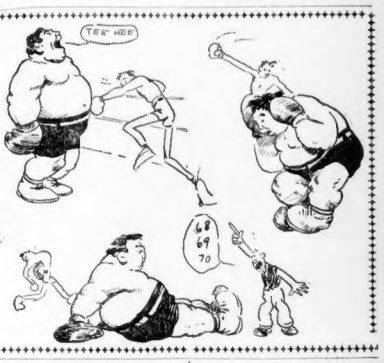
The bout was a dull affair until the seventh, when Blink got some hard punches on the jaw. When the gong rang in the eighth Blink was sputtering about in his corner, evidently in great pain. His seconds refused to let him go on, and Referee Abbot hailed Sully as the winner.

The punches in the mouth had loosened the plate in "Mac's" mouth, and the last punch in the seventh sent the false teeth away into the roof of his mouth. It took some minutes for a dentist, who happened to be present, to extract the teeth.

Kid Coffey, of New York, and Jimmy Briggs, of Chelsea, will meet here next Friday night and a good battle is expected.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Bridgeport—Bridgeport, 2; Meriden, 1.
At New Haven—Norwich, 4; New Haven, 3.
At Hartford—Holyoke, 3; Hartford, 2.
At Springfield—Springfield, 6; New London, 0.



REDS PLAY LAST GAME HERE TO-DAY

This is getaway day for the Reds and it's the rubber game between the two teams, as there are a couple down on each side, and it will be a wild chase after the wedding one of the series.

The locals have given the Reds an even run and there'll be lots of guessing on the last clash.

Two straight from such a lively aggregation as the Circles is going a bit for the Tennyvites and they are evidence of coming strong at this stage of the game.

To-morrow the Cardinals arrive and they will be the real bowling something like the weather, and the South End team has an excellent chance to pull out of the lowly position they hold at present.

To-day Jake Kelley's workmen will do some big striding as Boss Garry Hermann may be on hand to witness the exhibition. He has been scouting through the country to pick up any stray talent and the way correspondents with the team say that there is to be no shakeup very soon, so there will be a grand rush by the regulars to make their berths safe while they can.

Clerk or Doc Hahn will go on the perch. It looks like a regular formulator of bone medicine, with his southpaw prescriptions, to try his hand unless Kelley wants to take chances with his youngster.

Irve Wilhelm has rounded into shape and after a long retirement will come forth and continue to keep the Reds under control.

It was all off with the Reds when Young Cy Young appeared in the box yesterday and they went the way of other teams that have faced the lefthander.

Some batting throughout on the part of Phelps helped considerably and a bunch of singles in the sixth swelled out the score.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	54	22	.711
Pittsburg	48	30	.615
Philadelphia	46	31	.597
Chicago	45	32	.584
Cincinnati	39	37	.513
St. Louis	31	46	.403
BOSTON	24	49	.329
Brooklyn	23	52	.307

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	56	20	.737
Chicago	44	30	.595
Cincinnati	43	31	.581
Pittsburg	38	30	.559
Philadelphia	38	36	.514
Boston	37	37	.500
St. Louis	27	48	.360
Brooklyn	26	48	.351

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Cincinnati at Boston.
Chicago at New York.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston 6, Cincinnati 1.
At New York—New York 4, Chicago 1.
At Brooklyn—Pittsburg 5, Brooklyn 3.
At Philadelphia—(First game) St. Louis 3, Philadelphia 0. (Second game) Philadelphia 5, St. Louis 2.

Total attendance (805 games)..... 1,484,321

Only four hits were made off Young while Overall, who was said to be a has was touched up for twice that number.

FAMOUS OLD SCHOONER TO BE SOLD

NEW YORK, July 14.—Time has given some of America's famous old racing yachts to fate. This time it is the world-famed schooner Vesta, which finished third to the Reliance in December, 1867, in the first transatlantic yacht race, which was for a prize of $90,000.

J. Fred Ackerman, of the Atlantic Yacht Club, who has owned the Vesta for several years, has placed her on the market to be sold. She is the fourth of the old American racing yachts to be sold this Summer, the other has a more wonderful history.

In the memorable ocean race she was owned by Pierre Lorillard and was sailed by Captain Dayton and a crew of twenty-three men. Besides the Henrietta the Fleetwing was in the race, and the latter only beat the Vesta forty minutes, despite the fact that the Lorillard yacht sailed nine miles further.

It took the Vesta fourteen days six hours and fifty minutes to make the ocean run. She sailed 3,144 miles and averaged 9.34 miles per hour. When it is considered that the Vesta made better time than eight years ago than the Fleur de Lys, Alice, Titowana, Thistle and Apache did this Summer, an idea of the old schooner's ability can be had.

The Vesta is 126 feet over all, 110 feet on the water line, twenty feet nine inches beam, nine feet eight inches draught, and is a centreboard yacht.

SAMMY MEYERS HERE TO BOX

Sammy Meyers, the fast featherweight from New York, is now in the Hub and hot on the trail of Kid Gleason and Chester Goodwin, and he will meet either one at 128 or 130 pounds.

Meyers has a long experience in the ring and also has a strong record to back him up.

He has beaten Austin Rice in a twenty-round battle and also bested Young Erne in a six-round bout in Philadelphia, while Goodwin could only make a creditable showing with the Quaker.

He has defeated Jim Tipman, the Baltimore slasher, and countless numbers of the small fry, and is rated one of the toughest boys in the ring.

He will remain in the Hub till he gets matched with one of the scratchers in the sport, and do fight work till he gets in the ring.

O'CONNELL TO MEET COLE

The final thirty-six-hole round for the John J. Taylor championship and consolation trophies in the annual tournament of the Press Golf Club of New England will be played to-day on the course of the Wollaston Golf Club at Montclair.

In the championship event, M. Fred O'Connell of the Boston Post will contest with H. M. Cole of the Boston News Bureau, and in the consolation division George H. Sargent of the Boston Transcript meets Daniel T. O'Connell of the Republic, who has won the consolation cups during the past two years.

WEIGHTS FOR R. I. HANDICAP

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, July 14.—Handicapper Vorhees has announced following weights for the Rhode Island Handicap, which will be decided at Narragansett Park track on Monday:

Claude	116	Sir Ralph
Dolly Spanker	119	Dutch
Red Knight	119	Stamping Ground
Oakaka	116	Rosetti
Peona	116	Paul
Ivanhoe	116	Sir Walkin
Al Reno	114	Lord Badge
Rutting	114	Easter of Craft
Unskilful	112	St. Blendford
Elliot	112	Gold Rose
Hamilton	110	Jane Holly
Nan	110	Jane Holly
Sea Lyons	107	Bellini
Little Mystery	107	Dr. Hasbrouck
Green Prince	107	Cedarstone
Sinclair	107	Dr. Hasbrouck
Pyx	106	Neptunus
Ed Ball	106	Pindero
Tetanician	106	Bugg
Yankee	106	Sir Walkin
James K.	105	Wardrobe
Monet	105	Birthday

CHAMP SERIES IN CAMBRIDGE

Some stiff battles on the diamond will be seen in Cambridge as the rival teams, the Defenders and Victors, have arranged a series of three games, the first to take place to-morrow. The teams are primed for warfare and the series promises some hot contests.

Last year the Victors tore off the championship and are out for it again, while the Defenders mean to wrest the laurels and the series.

WINNER WILL MEET JEFF

That the Hub has the logical candidate to challenge Jeffries for the heavyweight championship will be demonstrated next Tuesday night, when Sandy Ferguson meets Jack Johnson at the Douglas A. C.

If Sandy can clearly show that he is a better man than Johnson then he is entitled to a match for the championship, more so than Marvin Hart, who the bookmaker refuses to recognize, and Hart showed little interest in a match with Jeffries, while, on the other hand, Ferguson has that object in view.

Sandy has never prepared for a battle with the earnestness he shows for this one with Johnson, and by his action he shows confidence that the colored man measured this time, and will benefit from his past ring contests with the clever colored champ.

Bob Armstrong, who has trained Jeffries, Corbett and other big ones, is putting Sandy through a course of sprouts that will stand by him in the match, and the fans can see some vicious milling when the contest is on.

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Fall River	31	23	.652
Manchester	31	23	.654
Worcester	30	25	.652
Haverhill	28	27	.528
New Bedford	28	27	.509
Lynn	28	30	.483
Lowell	22	33	.400
Boston	22	33	.386

WILLIAMS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 14.—George Fred Williams of Boston arrived from Havana on the steamer Monterey. He is on his way back from Mexico, but was compelled to spend three weeks in a Havana hospital, suffering from erysipelas. His health is now fairly good.

"When Jeff Weighs 300 Pounds" I'LL BOX HIM," SAYS KID M'COY

BY TAD.

NEW YORK, July 14.—A bunch of sporting men were sitting in an uptown cafe the other night, talking up the last of some small black coffee and talking fight for fair. The gab went this way and that, from lightweight to middles, and then to the heavyweight saddle. All were certain that Jeff was the best heavy that ever donned a glove, and most of them thought that he would hold the championship for five years more. Jeff to that bunch was the citron kid, and others never even had a peek at the heavyweight title.

"I wonder if they ever will find a man to lick Jeff?" said one of them.

"Huh! Better find a man who will fight him," said another.

Kid McCoy was one of the party, and as the last remark shot out the kid leaned back in his chair and with a smile said:

"I'm waiting to get on with Jeff."

The big party went the rounds of the table, and then the Kid commenced to tell what he was after Jeff, etc.

"Now, the talk around the country is that Jeff had too much weight for the men he met," said the kid, leaning over the table. "That's just exactly what I want him to have. The fighters say 'Oh, look at the size of him, no one has a chance with such a bull in the ring!' Why, that's as big as an elephant, and you can't hurt him. Well, for me," said McCoy, "he's not big enough. I'm waiting until Jeff gets in the 300-pound class, and then I'm going to challenge him. That would be the biggest pipe in the world for me. I wish he would take on about fifty or sixty pounds, and you'd see me post a forfeit that same week for a fight.

"You know he surely will get to be that size, and the sooner the better for me. I'd fight him in a minute at that weight. This easy life, fishing and hunting and rolling in the grass, will put weight on him before he knows it, and the first thing then that comes through will be Jeff's slow training. On the level, he'll be too fat to train, and won't be able to get out of his own way. I'm for Jeff, fellows. Let him alone awhile and then watch me."

Answer to correspondents:

Pat—You lose. Joe Walcott was not one of the original Tenderloin sextette girls. The only time he ever worked on a stage was in "Two Nights in a Barroom," when he played the part of a ton of coal.

W. J. H.—Kid Plaats and Jeffries have never met. The Kid is a foxy matchmaker.

Edmund—No, you never count twenty-three on a nine. If he doesn't get up at ten, then you are beaten three. Some of them don't care how far you count. No, you're not smoking cigars when you are fighting.

CHOOSE RIVALS FOR LONDONERS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 14.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Metropolitan District Cricket League, at the Wool Exchange, the team to represent New York in the big game against the famous Marylebone Club, of London, the premier cricket organization in the world, was chosen. A two days' game will be played here August 4 and 5, and the tour of the visitors embraces Philadelphia, where three games are scheduled; Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec and possibly Pittsburg.

HARVARD MAY GET RALPH ROSE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, July 14.—Ralph Rose, the giant athlete, announces that he is planning to enter Leland Stanford University this fall, and in the event he is refused admittance there he will go to Harvard. Rose says he anticipates no trouble from the disqualification by the faculty of Michigan University. Failing other methods he will appeal to the courts in order to gain entrance to the college of his choice.

Why Pay $1.15 for a Negligee Shirt
With 2 Pairs of Cuffs when we sell the very same thing for
98c
17c on a shirt is worth saving.
Glen Shirt & Collar Co.,
142 Tremont Street, Boston.

TERRY MARTIN WINS FIGHT

READING, Pa., July 14.—After an absence of four months from the ring, Tommy Connelly, the Reading favorite, met Terry Martin in a ten-round bout. Connelly was not in his usual good form, and the Philadelphian had an advantage at the start. It was a furious bout from the start to finish.

STATION 7 NINE IS VICTORIOUS

Policemen from Station 7, East Boston, fenced the Charlestown police nine on the latter's field at Wood Island Park, East Boston, 3 to 1.

Jack Burley was in the box for the East Boston "coppers," and he had excellent control, fanning twelve of the Cambridge nine, and allowing only five safe hits. Conroy was the other star artist, and he also pitched a great game.

MEN
WHO ARE WEAK!
A retired physician, surgeon and specialist will send absolutely free of charge a prescription which is guaranteed to cure, to stay cured.
All Chronic Diseases and Weaknesses of Men
—ADDRESS—
253 Shawmut Avenue
BOSTON, MASS.

FRANCE DOWNED BY AMERICANS

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, July 14.—The American and Australian lawn tennis players were victorious in the first day's play in the international tennis journey for the Dwight F. Davis cup. Both America and Australia have but to win one more match in order to be in the finals. To-day's doubles should give each team its needed match.

America's triumph over France was greater than that of Australia over Austria, as Holcombe Ward and W. J. Clothier each won in each straight sets from their respective opponents, while A. F. Wilding of Australia dropped the first set to Von Vesely of Austria in the first match.

SPECIAL TO MEN!
A VERY IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
Everything New.
New Offices. New Medicines.
New Chemical Laboratory.
New Methods.
The most serious problem confronting a sick man is when, and how to be cured? He needs expert advice, proper treatment, medicine, etc. But where to procure them is the rub. The opening of our new Medical Offices help to solve this problem. DR. WEINSTIEN, the head physician in attendance, has had a wide and long experience in the handling and treatment of the most severe and obstinate cases of Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Rupture, Poisoned Blood, etc. He has performed some wonderful cures. Free consultation with him may be had between 9 A. M. and 8:30 P. M., daily except Sunday. On Sundays and Holidays, 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
DR. WEINSTIEN'S MEDICAL OFFICES,
218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
NEXT TO HOTEL TOURAINE.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF LOVE

By Dorothy Dix

It is better to be safe on the island of MODERATION than drown in an OCEAN of LOVE

First

Thou Shalt Have No Other Love But Me

Second

Trust Me All in All or Not at All

By Dorothy Dix

The third commandment of love is this:

THOU SHALT NOT DULL ME WITH SATIETY.

THERE are two universal desires in life.

One is to love.

The other is to be loved.

One is as difficult of realization as the other.

It is no easier to keep your own heart from wearying of another than it is to prevent another from tiring of you.

The secret of the eternal preservation of love is repression.

If you would keep your own love alive stp the affection that another offers you distinctly, sparingly, as an epicure does a priceless vintage.

If you would have another's interest always kept alive in you, give your love as chastly as a miser does his gold.

The only known antidote for love is too much love. That is why a man and woman who have defied family and friends, who have broken down the barriers of race, and bigoted society to marry, often quarrel as soon as they are husband and wife.

As long as they only saw each other at brief intervals, every glance thrilled. When they had no other interest but one another to gaze upon they yawned in each other's faces.

As long as it took scheming to find an opportunity of whispering a word of love, they felt that they could rhapsodize on forever about their devotion, but when it became their marital duty to be affectionate they were tongue-tied and dumb.

As long as every kiss was stolen their thrilling to each other in ecstasy, but when the morning kiss became as much a matter of course as the bacon and eggs the man's salute fell, hit or miss, on the woman's ear or her pompadour, and she did not desist from her buttered toast to receive it.

The savor goes out of love the instant there is too much of it. It is like too much spice in a pudding, too heavy perfume in a flower, a tank of champagne instead of a few spoonfuls in a lithstreamed glass. It palls upon the palate, it clogs the senses. It nauseates, disgusts.

When a man goes a-wooing he should remember that nothing queers his suit so much as to be always fishing on the spot with a never ending ability to make love that is like a talking machine with a sentimental record in it.

Every living woman likes to be made love to, she likes to have poetry quoted to her, and to be flattered, but she wants those things in strict moderation.

They must be, to be palatable, the condiments of life, not the whole meal; the penance cafe, not the breakfast, tea, and she loathes and hates the man who feeds her on them as if he were stuffing a Strasburg goose on town of devotion.

Men are more easily satisfied with sentiment than women—a fact that women do not sufficiently take into consideration. Undoubtedly one of the reasons that there are fewer marriages than formerly is because the modern girl makes the love herself. She is too easy to win, too anxious to marry, and her parents are too eager to shunt her on to a breakfast tea, and nothing to pique the suitor's fancy.

In the good old days when girls were locked up in turret chambers to keep them from marrying, there were always men who would risk their necks climbing up to them, but now when girls are simply thrown at a man's head, men have developed an uncanny skill in ducking and dodging matrimony.

This inescapable truth that men soon weary of love making—from the point of view of women is a long engagement, and so, if a girl is betrothed to a man with a wedding day in sight, it behooves her to keep the spirit and the letter of the third commandment of love—Thou shalt not dull me with satiety.

No matter how infatuated she is with her sweetheart, no matter how she longs for his visits, she should play coy, she should keep him from becoming a home cat that is always under foot, she should shove all, keep her caresses as the rarest flower of a rare moment, and she should prevent their love making from falling into a habit, for while the habit of love is comfortable, it has no thrills in it and seldom leads to the altar.

To married people, to whom the preservation of love should be a fine art, as well as a matter of principle, the third commandment of love is also especially to be commended.

Much of the domestic discord and discontent we see about us is merely a case of too much matrimony.

You meet people who boast that they have been married thirty years and have never passed a day apart in all that time. They could generally say, too, that in all those years they have never missed their daily spat.

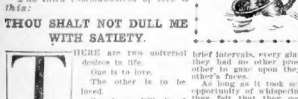
Wise individuals recognize that in many cases the heart is never as far away as when the bodies are together. They perceive that we have to get a distance even from those we love in order to get a perspective on their virtues, and that there is no such ability to love as a judicious absence.

It is the spirit that is as much a fixture in the home as the mantel, that comes to receive as little consideration as a piece of household furniture. It is the man who has broken himself to the yoke of burden for his family that is not even given a decent meal. It is the husband that cannot drive away that we kick, instead of coax.

Remember that the rarer the ownership and difficulty of attainment that makes everything precious.

If diamonds were stones in the street we should not pick them up. If turquoise were as cheap as chromos, we would not buy them. If attar of roses flowed like hydrant water, we would not trouble to bottle it. This is the conflict true of love. For a half kiss under the rose men have died, but a man would rather die than be kissed fifty times on a street car.

For love even of torture, cruelty, persecution, and cruelty, and distance, and even faithlessness, but it cannot survive satiety.



This photograph shows the proper position of arms and legs at the finish of the breast stroke.

You Can Learn to Swim in One Week

Fifth Easy Lesson in Series Written By an Expert

By William Rowe

(Swimming Instructor at L Street Bath)

LESSON V.

IT would be well to spend the fifth lesson in learning to float. This rests the body in a most delightful way.

In floating, the body should be kept in a horizontal position, the head thrown back as far as possible and the legs close together. If the legs begin to sink, throw out the chest.

In this position the body, which is specifically lighter than water, may float at rest.

Always keep the mouth closed, and the respiration should be natural. The arms may be placed back of the neck, with the head resting in the palms, or they may be kept against the sides of the body.

In yesterday's lesson swimming on the side was described. Usually the beginner prefers to swim on the left side.

The arm, from under the shoulder stretches itself out quickly at the same time the feet are striking.

The other arm strikes at the same time with the impelling of the feet. The sag of the latter arm begins its stroke on a level with the head, while the hand is again brought forward in a flat position and the feet are contracted, the stretched out hand is, while working, drawn back toward the breast, but not so much impelling as sustaining.

When rapidity is required the sidestroke is preferable to the breast stroke, because it presents a smaller surface to the water.

POULTRY ON HOT DAYS

THE care and feeding of poultry during the hot weather requires very close attention. Many people who own chickens are not by any means careful enough in this respect.

Just as people or children must avoid heating food in hot weather, so should chickens be kept from all things that would be given them during the Winter months to heat their blood and keep them warm.

From June until the end of September it is never wise to give them corn. A diet of oats and barley and bran mashes is much better for them, with an occasional feed of broken rice.

Another good thing is a mash made of stale bread. Take perhaps a five-pound loaf of bread and add to it two quarts of bran. Sprinkle over this a level teaspoonful of black pepper, and add enough salt to taste.

It is impossible to tell exactly the amount of food that should be fed to chickens, as much depends on the place in which they are kept.

If chickens are allowed to run in a garden or space where there is grass and they may feed on worms and bugs or green things there will not require much other nourishment. If they are confined in a small grass yard with no grass, it is well to give them as much green stuff as possible, besides the mashes already spoken of.

The greatest danger lies in over-feeding chickens. If they are too fat they will not lay. An experienced poultry raiser can determine this by lifting up hens occasionally, and judging their weight.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Pretty Frock for a Girl

2509

No. 2,809—In season and out, the daughter needs a pretty frock of some attractive material to keep her looking her best. The model shown is designed for the school girl. Made of henrietta, serge, challis or one of the new wash fabrics, with lace chemisette and cuffs, it will prove one of the most serviceable and becoming in the maid's wardrobe. The skirt side is plaited and attached to an underbody, and four backward turning seams simply trim the entire waist. A pretty button will give a touch of color and complete a costume charming in its girlishness.

For a medium size, 6¼ yards of 36-inch material are necessary.

Pattern No. 2,809 is in five sizes, from 6 to 14 years.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, prepaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,809.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of "Married to Mystery"

CHAPTER CXXVI.—Continued

ARMSTRONG bade his guests farewell, and a sudden blight, as it were, fell upon the happy party, of which the genial Soap King had been the very life and soul, hiding down in his heart the great trouble which was wearing him away.

Tuesday was a dull day. Nobody quite knew what to do. The weather was still very bad, though the wind and seas had very considerably moderated, and MacAndrew asserted that to-morrow the Mediterranean would be as blue as ever, and as calm as a millpond. Never did Elizabeth Armstrong wish for anything so much as the fulfilment of Captain MacAndrew's prophecy.

Mary received a cablegram in the morning from Dick Menzies. In a way, it was distinctly reassuring.

"Received father's cable," he said, "but shall wait until I see him before doing anything. Always rely upon me. So far have not even or heard anything of Darch or Brulne. Hope my arguments proved effective. Come back soon. All my love, —Dick."

She replied promptly:

"A thousand thanks. Father left by morning train for London. Expect you there. Meet him. We expect to sail to-morrow, weather permitting. —MARY."

She spent the morning with Mrs. Leon Kirke and young Neil, supposing that no one felt disorganized. The departure of Armstrong had made a tremendous difference. The Beaulieu party was like a flock of sheep without a shepherd, as a matter of fact, in general, for, with all his many qualities, Mrs. Armstrong was, left alone, very helpless and timorous. Mary had become, even, came to her rescue and nobly did her duty. Young Neil, by virtue of being Dick Menzies's bosom friend, gave her loyal allegiance and assistance. Judith Mort, too, endeavored to ingratiate herself; while Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kirke did much to take the responsibility from the shoulders of Mary.

"Look here, Miss Armstrong," said Neil, after lunch, "you must wind up with a real big hunt. What do you say to an impromptu

Fancy-Dress Dance.

on board—eh?"

"A splendid idea, Mr. Neil; but is it calm enough?" replied Mary.

"Bless you, of course it is," answered Neil; "and if any one does get a bit, so much the better. There's nothing like waltzing on a moving floor."

"It sounds attractive," said Mary thoughtfully. "I'll speak to mother about it. The worst of it is, there isn't any time to ask any strangers."

"Oh, but we ought to," said Neil.

"Oh, but we ought to," said one of the people here. "We have been very good to us. And there are quite a lot of people we know in Marseilles at present time."

"Ask 'em, then, on the spur of the moment," exclaimed Neil. "Nothing like a lasting enthusiasm of youth. "Call it a dance, dinner and hop. It will be rip-ping fun."

"But the costumes?"

"No time for elaborate ones," laughed Neil. "That's just the beauty of the whole show. Don't you see it in that light? Announce it at once, Miss Armstrong. I'll bet you and see you through. I tell you it will be splendid."

"It is a splendid idea," she admitted. "Do you remember the fun we had at Palermo, and at Algiers?"

"Yes, but it won't be anything to this, because then every one knew that days before it came off. Here, you see, we only give 'em two or three hours' notice. Mind you, strict regulations to be observed. Every one to represent a character. Every one to be masked."

"Yes; that is half the fun."

"Certainly. Every one to be masked, and the masks are never to be removed."

"Oh! Not at midnight."

"No. Let's be original. What do you think?"

"I really think it will be splendid," laughed Mary. "I'll go and talk to mother at once."

"Don't waste any time," said Neil; "but, before you go, Miss Armstrong, promise me a couple of dances."

"I shan't forget," she laughingly answered, and went off to Mrs. Armstrong's boudoir to obtain that good lady's permission for the suggested ball masque.

Elizabeth's permission was a foregone conclusion.

"Why, of course, my dear," she said. "By all means."

"And may I bowrie a few people besides ourselves, mother?"

"Any One You Like."

Said Mrs. Armstrong, "but, my dear, do you think it really necessary for me to appear?"

"Why, of course, mother," answered Mary. "Oh, but I do feel so ill," said poor Elizabeth Armstrong. "I am sure you'll all have a much better time of it without me."

"Nonsense, mother dear!" protested Mary. "You've just got to come."

"In fancy dress?"

"Certainly. And in a mask."

"Oh, my dear!"

"Well, you did it at Palermo," laughed Mary.

"And never shall I forget it," said Elizabeth Armstrong. "Queen Elizabeth! The idea!"

"Well, you can go as Queen Elizabeth to-night."

Mrs. Armstrong shook her head.

"No, my dear," she said, very firmly. "I've been Queen Elizabeth once; that is quite enough for one lifetime. I go as myself or not at all. You must make an exception in my case. I'll consent to wear one of those horribly uncomfortable masks or dominoes, as you call them, but that is all."

And so it was all arranged; and Mary returned to young Neil, and together they settled all details, and the announcement was made.

Invitations were sent ashore to a good many friends of the Armstrongs staying at the hotels in Marseilles, worded in Neil's bluntly amusing phraseology, but in Mrs. Armstrong's name.

Mary, despite the haunting fears at her heart, entered fully into the spirit of the whole affair. She was a true daughter of her father. But all the time the hideous mockery of it came to her. She felt that her father's very life was in peril; that his house and his name were in the balance; and yet at this very time she was laughing and joking, and arranging a fancy dress dance. Truly it was, as Anne strong had once described it, dancing and feasting on the thin crust of a volcano's crater.

She worked like a Trojan. So did Mrs. Leon Kirke and the others. The men were delighted, the women almost beside themselves with joy. It was so unexpected, and it came just when they were one and all bemoaning the loss of their genial host. The idea was worthy of him. It was just the sort of thing that he would have thought of on the day when everybody's spirits were at a low level, and everyone was moodily thinking of the end of a delightful holiday.

The idea, however, was Neil's. Mary got the credit of it, Mrs. Armstrong the ostensible honor. And when they were all busily engaged in arranging their costumes, shop girls in Marseilles bargaining with hairdressers and costumiers, Armstrong was being busily swiftly to what he verily believed to be his death.

CHAPTER CXXVII.

The Progress of No. 43.

STEPHEN'S progress toward recovery had been exceptionally rapid, considering the serious nature of his complicated illness.

"M'sieu is wonderful," said the doctor. "He makes gigantic strides toward recovery every day."

"Sometimes," said Nurse Marie of the Marseilles Hospital, "he seems quite well, and then others—ah, then he is the trouble on m'sieu's mind! I know it. It is something that medicines and doctors can never cure."

"Nonsense!" said the doctor. "That is all your foolish, empty-headed fancy, Marie! Medicines and doctors cure all civilized creatures, and we do not fully understand them—certainly not their minds. Their minds are like men, it is true, but far more fast—pshaw! they are barbarians!"

"I think I like barbarians," said the nurse. "One grows tired of civilization."

The young doctor frowned.

"You want a tonic," he said severely.

"A change of air—eh?" she added, with a coy upturning of her pretty eyes.

"Yes; a change of air might do you good, ma'mselle," he said.

"Then send me to America," laughed the nurse.

"Bah!" exclaimed the doctor. "I verily believe this American has turned your head. It will be well for you when No. 43 is discharged."

"But that won't be yet, m'sieu?" she asked anxiously.

"Personally," replied the young doctor, "I think he is quite fit to leave now. He might have gone yesterday."

"M'sieu!"

"Ah, well, we won't be too precipitate. Still, I think I shall discharge him to-morrow."

"To-morrow, M'sieu!"

"Yes. We cannot afford to act as a private sanatorium, nor to keep nurses especially attendants on sunny balconies with fascinating young Americans all day long."

"Oh, m'sieu, you are unjust!"

"My dear Sister Marie, I am only stating the truth. M'sieu, No. 43, must go to-morrow."

"But he is so weak," protested the nurse. "He would die! Him a man! Pshaw! nothing can kill an American. They have as many lives as a cat."

"You are a brute!" cried the pretty little nurse, with sudden anger, "a brute!"

"A doctor has to appear brute sometimes," said the young Frenchman a little contentiously. "Anyway, I must certify No. 43 well and able to leave the convalescent ward to-morrow."

Nurse Marie's face fell.

"Then he will go away!" she murmured plaintively.

"Obviously, since he cannot stay."

"Of course; but—"

"Mademoiselle would be wise," said the young doctor, "if she thought more of the other patients. It is a mistake, too, an unforgivable offence, ma'mselle, to show any favoritism in an hospital. Be wise, ma'mselle. Remember your duty, your great mission. Think less of M'sieu No. 43. He is comparatively well now. He does not need your attention. Look after the others a little more. Forgive my speaking plainly. It is for your good.

"Au Revoir, Mademoiselle."

"Au Revoir!" she returned, almost sullenly and walked away toward the sunny balcony overlooking the picturesque vista of Marseilles.

On the balcony was Stephen, looking quite brown and well.

"Sentiment!" he exclaimed, as he caught sight of her. "And what's the news—eh?"

"Nothing particular," she answered. "I've been getting a lecture from the doctor."

"What about?"

"You," she answered. "I am supposed to pay you too much attention to you."

Stephen laughed.

"Nonsense!" he said. "Send the doctor to me. I'll talk to him. Come, sit down and tell me what you've been doing. Embroidering? Saving people's lives, I suppose. You're always doing that. You know you saved mine, don't you?"

"I should like to think so," she said, very quietly.

Stephen was gazing dreamily over the city to the harbor. The nurse followed his gaze.

"The American yacht is still there," she said.

Stephen started. As a matter of fact, he had been watching her and thinking.

"Is you," he suggested, to-day.

"What a long time she has been here," he said, but the words were probably kept her.

"By the way, m'sieu, I heard some news about Mr. Armstrong and his beautiful daughter."

"News!" exclaimed Stephen, eagerly.

What News?"

"It's very confidential," said the nurse with a little laugh, "that you are always so interested in anything to do with the Sea. Mr. Armstrong, m'sieu." And she gave him one of her sharp looks of scrutiny.

Stephen laughed.

"Of course I am," he said carelessly. "Every one is interested in such interesting people. But you spoke of news, Sunbeam?"

"Yes, m'sieu. And you mean to tell me that you have no interest in the rich American people at all?"

"Tell me," said Stephen eagerly, heedless of her laughing remark. "Who is the man?"

"He is a boy," answered Nurse Marie. "A certain Monsieur le Capitaine Monnier has—" She paused, seeing confusion of her presence, needless of caution. "Mary Armstrong is engaged to Dick Menzies!" she concluded, and then laughed. "Of course he knows them. I might have known it all along. What! What a foolish creature I have been not to do more than suspect! Alors! And he said—" she added, as if speaking to herself, "I am sure I heard him say Mary—ah, poor thing. Mary—eh?"

Stephen started.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOU DON'T GET ALL THE NEWS UNLESS YOU READ

How Cupid Mated Two Star Gazers

While showing pretty Belle Smith, daughter of Clerk observatory, the wonders of the heavens, Charles Dillon Peerine, the famous astronomer, finds a new moon for Jupiter and a wife for himself. Read the story in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Real Kisses for Five and Hugs for Two

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN tells the story of pretty Mabel Hunton and how she saved two of Andrew's crops from ruin.

Was This World-Famous Monk Really a Woman?

Father Basil Peporice, dying at ninety, this astonishing discovery is reported, connecting his life with a grave crime. The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN tells this remarkable story in vivid, forceful style.

Why Mr. Rockefeller's Money

Is Made the Subject of Criticism

New light on the secret methods and money-grabbing schemes of the richest man in the world. Miss Ida M. Tarbell, expert authority on Standard Oil secrets, accuses Mr. Rockefeller of deception, dishonesty and perjury. It's all told in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

The Boston Sunday American

Other Features:

The new "rose" fad for bedroom decoration. Artistic effects in the new summer boilers. Mrs. Vanderbilt, creator of fashions for the fashionable women of America, describes some really smart bathing costumes.

Delightful little dinners and how to prepare them, by Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, author of "The Business of Today."

Many delicious and cooling drinks which can very easily be made at home.

A saddle horse, all saddled and bridled, will be presented to each of the five prettiest girls at the summer resorts this season.

Patterns for two charming vacation suits you can easily make at home.

How Lady Curzon

Is devoting herself to the victims of India's plague. Famine and earthquake. Blood in the streets of Bombay. AMERICAN the story of how this former Chicago girl, now viceroine of India, has endeared herself to millions of the King's subjects in faraway India.

Has a Wife Any Right to Beat Her Husband?

Especially when she weighs 315 pounds and he only 98. This is what Mr. Watson wants to know, and the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN tells all about it.

Bringing Back the Dead to Life

The way in which to use the Japanese system of Kinatsu in emergency cases of suffocation, drowning and accidents, told in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

THE PAPER THAT'S "DIFFERENT"

NEWEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

COPYRIGHT 1905 BY W. R. HEARST
PHOTO BY SUTLIFFE

THIS STUNNING VOILE GOWN IS MUCH IN VOGUE

This pretty gown from the Maison Drecoll is of gray voile, trimmed with mother of pearl buttons and tucked ruby beading. Sleeves trimmed with silk ruffles gathered on the side with ruby satin, ribbon bows and mother of pearl buttons. Waist gathered in front with two ruby bows

WHAT ALL WOMEN LIKE

A WOMAN likes to be truly loved, and likes to be told so. When well and becomingly dressed a quiet notice of it is always appreciated.

She likes to be made to realize that she is good for something besides a mere household drudge.

She likes some noble, honorable man to be thoughtful of her, and kind and considerate of her welfare.

She likes to be petted occasionally, but not in public.

Little pet names are very dear to a woman's heart.

A word of praise for a nice dinner or supper often more than compensates her for the worry and work of preparation.

She wants her husband not to be her supporter, but her companion, remembering that it is the kind word that often brings her greatest happiness than a new set of dishes, though presents like the latter are always welcome.

HOLD YOUR HEAD HIGH

NOBILITY has difficulty to express it and is a modern choice.

If the knees are bent and seemingly too weak to support the body, it is easier for them to shake with fear than if they are straight.

Therefore, wives and business girls, stay-at-home misses, and engaged girls, bear in mind that the secret is a fairly simple one.

When the chin is raised, the chest high, courage and hope are indicated. The mind follows.

It is true that a woman keeps her head up because she is hopeful; but, even if nothing to do is simply to invoke weariness.

hope is wanting, lift up the head, and it will come into sooner.

HOW TO REST.

To understand how to rest is of more importance than to know how to work.

The latter can be learned if one will give one's mind to it, but the former is a faculty some people never acquire.

Here necessitates change of scene and activities.

Lounging is very often tiring, sleeping is not always restful and sitting down with

"JERRY MAC'S" OUTING PROVIDES JOY FOR 5,000 SOUTH BOSTON YOUNGSTERS

TICKETS FREE AND DOUGLAS CLUB IS HOST

Ex-Councillor McNamara Is Dear to Hearts of Ward 13 Boys and Girls.

LIVELY TIME TO-MORROW

"Did'je git er tick't, Mickey?"

"Sure, I got two. I was in der line twicet."

Little Mickey Donovan of South Boston gave this simple explanation to one of his pop friends as he emerged, battered but triumphant, from a mob of boys and girls hustling for one of "Jerry Mac's" red tickets for the outing of the Douglas Club of Ward Thirteen.

After several heart-breaking sieges with the South Boston and the Douglas Clubs at No. 202 West Broadway, has given away some five thousand tickets, all provided through the generosity of "Jerry Mac," ex-Councillor Jeremiah J. McNamara is known to all South Boston and pretty much all Boston as well.

The outing is the club's, but the free tickets for the affair were twelve each of Jerry's own idea. The club and its friends are going to Oak Island Grove, Revere, to-morrow, for the club's first out-of-door junket. There will be athletics, refreshments, dancing and so on for the elders.

Then Jerry Mac thought:

All Under 12 Invited.

"I invite every child in Ward Thirteen under twelve."

And notice to this effect was given out. When it came to distributing the big red tickets Jerry found that there wasn't any race suicide in Ward Thirteen, also that the ward lines had been stretched to reach from the Blue Hills to the Charles River.

But "Jerry Mac" had given his word, and more and more tickets were printed, till 5,000 were issued.

The kids were told to come to the club. They came. They waited on the sidewalk and the opened the club immediately.

Jerry Mac came to the club door with bunches of tickets in his fist.

"Jerry Mac," screamed every kid and ran for him.

Jerry Fled Upstairs.

"Gimme a ticket, Jerry. I ain't got no ticket Jerry. I wants t'ree tickets fer me brudders."

"Jerry Mac," who has faced all kinds of political onslaughts, fled upstairs into the club.

Finally, with help of Dan Moynihan, one of the directors, Financial Secretary Ben Fitzpatrick, "Cy" Sullivan, Richard Burchill and other members, the kids were eating him some sort of line and he into the clubrooms.

Then kids got their tickets and promptly swarmed around to the rear and climbed up over a low shed to the back windows, asking in for another ticket.

"You've got yours. I gave you one," protested Dan Moynihan to a freckle-faced future voter of Ward 13.

"No, youse didn't," yelled the kid, holding up one hand for a ticket and keeping the one he had carefully hid in his shirt.

"Well, here you are—now chase out and don't come back," said Dan, running the risk of being "worked" rather than have any kid ticketless.

Expected a Lively Day.

There were boys and girls, big and little, pretty and homely, clean and dirty. One curly-headed youngster, both eyes shut, shot out from the crowd, clutching a ticket.

"What's your name?" he was asked.

"George Patterson Donovan."

"Oh, yes, I know," said Moynihan, "the

WAITING FOR THE WORD.

THE RACE for TICKETS.

must be named for Father Patterson up at St. Vincent's?"

"Who gives you the ticket, Georgie?" Georgie knew, all right.

"Jerry Mac," he answered promptly, as about every kid would have. For they know that this is "Jerry Mac" year, that they think Jerry is the finest man that ever stepped.

Meanwhile a committee of some seventy-five members selected to take care of those 5,000 kids, see them on the train and ferries and off again at the Grove, is preparing for a lively day to-morrow.

The outing committee has arranged to have fifteen special trollers ready at 7:30 to-morrow morning at the corner of Dorchester street and West Broadway to carry the children to Rowe's wharf. Three special cars will keep running back and forth till 9:30, but the committee wishes the children to be on hand as near 7:30 as possible in order that all may get away early. After crossing the ferry the children will find three special cars attached to each "Narrow Gauge" train to Oak Island station from 8 o'clock to 10.

Good Athletic Programme.

"Say," said Dan Moynihan, "I've seen a party of school children on an outing with at least one teacher to every three kids. And there's seventy-five of us to look out for these kids and about 5,000 of the kids themselves. But we'll do it, and will give them a fine time.

The athletic programme of the outing for the elders is a good one. There are eight amateur and several professional events. So far eighty-four individual entries have been received, including Elbert Clark, the all-round athletic, W. W. Coe, the champion putter, Lane, the high jumper, and other noted men.

But for the South Boston kid this is "Jerry Mac's outin'," and it's a grand-free blow.

A Group of Lucky Ticket Getters.

HOW "KIDS" TOOK TO "JERRY MAC'S" PICNIC TICKETS.

Reading from left to right, the children in the lower picture are Charlie Cotter, East C street; Georgie Patterson Donovan of Broadway, named for Father Patterson of St. Vincent's Church. Frankie Donato and Rita King of No. 217 Broadway.

LAWSON TAKES A RAP AT JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

All His $500,000,000 Dishonestly Made, Boston Man Tells Minnesota Audience.

IS GREETED BY GOVERNOR

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 14.—Thomas W. Lawson has received the most enthusiastic of all his Western receptions in St. Paul and Minneapolis. He was greeted heartily by Governor John L. Johnson, Chief Justice Lim, of the Supreme Court, and scores of prominent business men.

At the lunch at the Commercial Club here, Mr. Lawson said, in part:

"I have several millions myself, and I revenge the American people in getting them; but I did not know it at the time. When the time comes I will give that money back to them.

"John D. Rockefeller is worth $500,000,000, and I can sit down and show you in a week's time how he got every penny of it. There is no secret about it. Every dollar that John Rockefeller has he got dishonestly.

"If I live I'm going to make the American people sell every dollar's worth of their Standard Oil for Saint. Then I'll know better than to buy back."

At the aldermanic Commercial Club dinner given by Governor Johnson, Mr. Lawson, who was guest of honor, spoke briefly on "Public Addresses," also in The People's Church, which was well filled at the residence of Rev. Governor Johnson introduced Mr. Lawson, who answered eighteen speech questions submitted to him by a St. Paul paper. The 2,000 auditors present applauded frequently.

THOMAS W. LAWSON ANOTHER JOHN LAW, SAYS JAMES M. BECK

FRONTENAC, N. Y., July 14.—A nefarious agitator, a John Law and a freak were some of the terms applied to Thomas W. Lawson by James M. Beck, former Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, in an address to the New York State Bankers' Association. Mr. Beck said in part:

"The signs of the times indicate a growing feeling of social discontent, which finds its chief expression in the indiscriminate abuse of wealth. Apart from the base passions of those hatred, there is now in progress a searching inquiry in the great court of public opinion as to the social significance of money and money making. The people are groaning under the weight of books and periodicals, whose chief purpose is to discuss the ethics of the dollar chase.

"Demagogues are making frenzied appeals to the passions to proclaim a new crusade against property. One notorious agitator is running history in John Law and in picturesque diction a financial freak who is franticly calling upon the masses to withdraw simultaneously their bank deposits and sell all except governmental securities, with full assurance that his appeal, if heeded, would produce a worldwide financial panic.

"Fortunately the common sense of the American people can be relied upon, as the Coxeys, Carrie Nations and other freaks have shown, but do not convince the law abiding masses."

POLICEMEN OF WOOD WANTED

At the meeting of the Somerville Board of Aldermen a petition from Homer C. Holt, a Somerville attorney, asking that a number of wooden policemen be purchased and stationed in certain parts of Somerville, was read and angrily placed on file by the city fathers. Holt's petition, interpreted as a piece of sarcasm, is as follows:

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen of Somerville:

The subscriber, with due regard for the interest of taxpayers and believers in good government, law and order, especially pray that a reasonable number of wooden policemen, to be uniformed in the most approved manner, be set up in Lincoln Park, Beacon street, Concord avenue and other resorts of hoodlums, whose hideous outcries, vile and obscene language, and other acts of disorderly conduct, disturb the peace and quiet of many citizens of Somerville.

(signed) HOMER C. HOLT.

For himself and many owners of property and residents in this vicinity.

None of the Aldermen will treat the petition seriously, though several admit that there is much ground for Holt's attack on the police.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CREAM OF A WORLD'S FAIR

PARAGON

PARK AT NANTASKET

COSTING $500,000

20 ACRES 30 SHOWS

100,000 LIGHTS

SPEEDY

The Lagoon

IS TWICE AS BEAUTIFUL NOW

BY MOONLIGHT

In the Palm Garden

EVERYTHING

19 JUST RIGHT

FREE WITH ALL CIRCUS Hacker & Lester Brothers Zeno, Jordan, Zeno Great Tenzer Act

Concerts by 5 Bands All Orchestras

ADMISSION 10c

Last Boat Leaves at 10:40

PARAGON

PARK AT NANTASKET

Bass Point Nahant

Fine Moonlight Sails This Week.

Band Concerts Afternoon & Evening

COLA'S WHARF, Foot Battery street. Sunday, 9:30 A. M., 2:30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach 10:30 A. M., 12:30, 4:30 P. M. Leave Bass Point 11:15 A. M., 1:15, 5:15 P. M. Leave Nahant 11:45 A. M., 1:45, 5:45 P. M. Leave Boston 9:00 A. M., 12:00 M., 3:00 P. M. Leave Nantasket 9:30 A. M., 1:00 P. M. Return, 8:00, 10:45 A. M., 4:30, 7:30, 10:30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach 10:30 P. M. Leave Bass Point 11:00 P. M. Lost Boat Leaves Bass Point 9:45 P. M. Single Trip, 25 cts. Round Trip, 40 cts. Special Excursion Ticket, good for either Sunday, 50 cts. Dancing on New Dance Hall, 25 cts. per Round Trip. Special rates to parties. Take Nahant electric cars to Lynn. Take SUBWAY LINE, 30 Court st., from 26.

COLONIAL THEATRE

Charles Frohman, Manager. Harry Lee and Mgr.

OPENING SEASON 1905-06.

Monday Night, July 17. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

First Time of Klaw & Erlanger's Magnificent New Production

THE PEARL AND THE PUMPKIN

Book by Paul West and W. H. Penrose. Music by Raymond Hubbell.

Regular Colonial Theatre prices—$1.50, 1.00, 75c., 50c. Now on sale.

1,000 beautiful Pearl and Pumpkin booklets free daily to first 1,000 callers. Mail will be there at 10 o'clock sharp.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

COLUMBUS AVE.

JULY 13-14 at 3:30

CINCINNATI

JULY 15 at 3 P. M.

ST. LOUIS

GLOUCESTER and CAPE ANN "North Shore"

Round Trip Tho. Steamer "Cape Ann" & "City of Gloucester" Daily Sailing from Gloucester, Rowe's Wharf, State St. Elevated Station, Boston. 9:00 A.M. Sundays leave Gloucester 2:15 P.M. Sundays leave Boston 2:30 P.M. Music. Refreshments. Dancing. Fare 75c. Round Trip. Tickets at Gloucester, Rowe's Wharf, Boston. MERCHANT, General Manager. Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

CASTLE SQ. THEATRE Tel. Tre. 5.

Today 2 & Friday 8:15. 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c.

Lee Thomas's Comedy

BROTHER OFFICERS

NEXT WEEK AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE

ROYAL FAMILY.

AMUSEMENTS.

BIGGEST

ELECTRICAL SHOW

EVER HELD IN AMERICA

Opens Sat. Eve., July 15

Mechanics Building

FOR ONE WEEK

SEE THE ELECTRIC MARVELS.

GIANT 200,000 VOLTS TRANSFORMER

HEINZE STARTLING X-RAY EXHIBIT

WONDERFUL MARCONI WIRELESS

OVINGTON MILLION VOLT WONDER

THE WIRELESS TROLLEY CAR

ELECTRIC THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

100 Other Examples of Up-to-Date Electricity

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

"One of the Sights of the City" for Tourists

Keith's

Concerts of Real Popular Music and High-Class Vaudeville.

Continuous 1:30 till 10:30 P.M.

A $1000 FREE DISPLAY OF National Fireworks Company's

FIREWORKS

TONIGHT & EVERY NIGHT AT

POINT OF PINES

THE GREAT PARK OF FREE ATTRACTIONS

Two Theatres, Handsome Carousel, S. W. Gorman's Old Vaudeville Stars.

ADMITS 10c TO ALL.

EMPIRE THEATRE

Cooled. Theatre in Boston. Tel. Tre. 5.

LAST WEEK OF THE SUMMER SEASON OF MUSICAL COMEDIES

THE TELEPHONE GIRL

Summer Prices: 75c., 50c., 25c.

Children between 2 and 12 years, when accompanied by adults, admitted at 50c at all Matinees

Next Week Castle Square Theatre

Opens A ROYAL FAMILY.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM

THE CREOLE BELLES

20 Singers and Dancers.

The Great KREIGER

VAUDEVILLE and POWELL'S MINSTREL MAIDS

IN THE THEATRE

Ninth week. Hour 10 to 10.

ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

For the Fishing Grounds

Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Sorenson Leaves North Side of Central Wharf, Foot of State st., daily and Sunday, at 10 a. m. Lunch, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize of $200 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

"ELIJAH," OF SHILOH, WILL BE PUNISHED

Sandford's Conviction of Cruelty to His Own Son Sustained by Supreme Court.

PORTLAND, Me., July 14.—"Elijah" Sandford, head of the Durham sect of Shilohites, or members of the "Holy Ghost and Us Society," must stand punishment for cruelty to his own son, John.

Exceptions his counsel had taken to the judge's charge at the trial, at which he was found guilty, have been overruled by the full bench of the Maine Supreme Court.

Sandford is liable to a fine of $100 or imprisonment not exceeding one year.

He is now in the vicinity of the Island of Malta in the Mediterranean Sea, with his missionary party of followers, for the life will probably be taken before the September term of the Supreme Court at Auburn for sentence.

Sandford was tried before Justice A. R. Savage at the January term of the Supreme Court, at Lewiston last year, the charge relating to alleged abuse of his own son by compulsory and long-continued fasting in a cold and cheerless room, for the purpose of "driving away the devil," it was said. The exceptions to the verdict were argued before the full bench at the law term at Augusta in December.

The court now finds that in the opinion of the majority of the court that the intentional infliction of a punishment which is extreme, manifestly disproportionate to the offence and dangerous to the health of the child, is cruelty and punishment within the meaning and letter of the statute, without reference to the motive or purpose with which such punishment was inflicted.

"Under this interpretation of the statute and the evidence stated in the bill of exceptions, the presiding justice properly ruled by any of the rulings excepted to, either in the instructions given or refused, or in the exclusion of the offered evidence."

$50,000 GIFT FOR BENEFIT OF HOSPITAL

Frederick Fanning Ayer Has Given Over $500,000 to Lowell Institutions.

LOWELL, July 14—The Lowell General Hospital has received a gift of $50,000 from Frederick Fanning Ayer of New York. It was announced at a meeting of the trustees and is to be kept invested by them, the income only to be used, in their discretion, for the purposes of the hospital.

The gift makes over $200,000 which Mr. Ayer has given to the hospital. About $50,000 was recently spent in an extensive addition, which, it is stated, has added to the yearly cost of operation about $2,000. It has been Mr. Ayer's intention, it is stated, to provide for this in his additional gift to the hospital endowment fund.

Mr. Ayer has given to institutions in Lowell more than $500,000—to the Ayer Home for Women and Children, $13,000; Lowell Day Nursery, $10,000; Lowell General Hospital, $205,000; Lowell Humane Society, $10,000; Lowell Textile School, $150,000; Lowell Old Ladies' Home, $65,000; Young Men's Christian Association, $7,000; Young Women's Christian Association, $75,000.

KING SEEKS MORGAN'S HELP

LONDON, July 14.—King Leopold crossed the channel to Dover to meet J. Pierpont Morgan, who boarded the royal yacht and took lunch with the King. They were closeted together for a long time. It is supposed their conference was in reference to the financing of important schemes for developing the Belgian Congo.

HEAR TWO NOTED PROFESSORS SPEAK

PORTLAND, July 14.—President Carroll D. Wright, of Clark College, and Professor Herbert E. Mills, of Vassar College, were the speakers at the closing session of the seventy-fifth annual convention of the American Institute of Instruction. Walter E. Ranger, of Montpelier, Vt., until recently superintendent of Vermont schools, was elected president of the association, to succeed President Charles H. Keyes, of Hartford.

DREXEL PAID FOR VEGILIA $134,000

VIENNA, Austria, July 14.—It was learned to-day that the price paid by John R. Drexel of Philadelphia for the 1,000-ton yacht Vegilia, which belonged to the late Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, and which Mr. Drexel has purchased, was $134,400.

L PAYS BOSTON DAMAGE AWARD

The law department of Boston has made a settlement with the Boston Elevated Railway Company for all damages done to the city's property along the line of the elevated structure from Sullivan square to Dudley street.

The city receives in all $65,500.

MISSOURI WINS WARSHIP RACE

NEWPORT, R. I., July 14.—The battleship squadron of Rear Admiral R. D. Evans, which arrived at Newport this morning from Provincetown, raced all the way, the Missouri winning, logging eight-een knots during the trip, making a record of 18.5 knots. The finish was at Rhode's Reed lightship, and the course straight in the following order: Missouri, Kentucky, Kearsarge, Illinois, Alabama, Iowa, Massachusetts and Maine.

GARDEN PARTY WILL HAVE MAYPOLE DANCE

The garden party planned by the Daly Industrial School for July 15 will be distinguished for several features, chief of which will be the Maypole dance. The festivities will take place on the hill upon which the school is situated.

The garden party is the chief source of revenue for the home.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach trouble. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a package.

SUICIDE HARD BLOW TO FIRM

The suicide of Clarence H. Hayes, senior member of the insurance firm of L. Burge, Hayes & Co., has caused the firm's affairs to become tangled. The firm ranked high in the city in its premium receipts. The liabilities are estimated at $100,000, and the nominal assets at about $50,000.

A meeting of the creditors has been held to take action toward protecting their interests.

BAD BLOOD

"I had trouble with my bowels which made my blood impure. My face was covered with pimples which no external remedy could remove. I tried your Cascarets and great was my joy when the pimples disappeared after a month's steady use. I have recommended them to all my friends and will always be found a friend of Cascarets."

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Best For the Bowels

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CANDY CATHARTIC

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WILSON BROS.

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People Are Saying That the July

MoToR

is the handsomest magazine of its class in the world. Many go still further and say it is by far the best. That's what we have been aiming for—but having reached that point our efforts shall not cease. MoToR must remain the best.

Remarkable how widespread is the interest in Motoring. By no means is it confined to Motorists and dealers alone. Thousands upon thousands *talk* automobiles, talk of the races and routes and tours and tests of particular merits of this machine and that—though they themselves are not owners of motors.

The Point Is Right Here

To talk well one must have a rich and authentic source of information. There's

MoToR

for instance. MoToR tells all about Motoring—tells it interestingly by word and picture—fully, beautifully. MoToR is a welcome to tan bonnet if now whirls as any other publication that goes there regularly, even though the others may antedate MoToR by many years.

New things are shown in machinery—new ideas are discussed—all that relates to motor cars and motor boats is covered comprehensively, intelligently in the July MoToR. Besides there are numerous articles and sketches in which women motorists will find pleasure and profit.

Buy MoToR to-day—at any news-stand—or ask us by mail to send it to you. Or if you really wish to keep well informed as to what's going on in motordom better have MoToR regularly.

HERE'S AN EASY WAY. Start now and send us $1, and we shall send you MoToR, the National Magazine of Motoring, for six months (regular price $3 a year) *and a copy of the Motor-Car Handbook.*

The Motor-Car Handbook explains fully yet simply all types of motor cars and motor boats; it gives much every-day needed information pertaining to motoring generally; it is helpful to the expert—indispensable to the novice.

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PALACE

BURLESQUE VAUDEVILLE

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** FRIDAY, JULY 14

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 14, 1905.

Of Course Our Foreign Ambassadors Should Have Palaces

Isn't This Country Great, Glorious and Rich Enough to Build Palaces for Its Representatives?

It is suggested that the United States government should build palaces, magnificent residences, for its ambassadors at the various important foreign capitals.

Our ambassador to England, you must know, gets only seventeen thousand dollars a year and traveling expenses, with four or five months' vacation on full pay, and lots of help.

Out of that miserable salary he **ACTUALLY HAS TO PAY RENT.**

It speaks well for the heart of the newspaper editor of America that **he has** almost universally applauded the suggestion that the nation build palaces for our ambassadors abroad.

We should have a fine palace fronting Green Park, Piccadilly, for our London man; a palace on the Champs Elysees for our Paris man; other palaces on the Ring Strasse, etc.

Those palaces would be paid for—How?

They would be paid for by federal taxation.

Every man that smokes a pipe of tobacco or drinks a glass of beer would pay for them.

Every dressmaker that imports a piece of silk and pays duty would help build the palaces.

They would not come out of the **BIG INCOMES** of the country. Oh, no! The income tax is not **CONSTITUTIONAL.** Our dear Supreme Court has said so—after one of the justices made a complete somersault in his silk gown and reversed his own opinion for reasons best known to himself.

Let us by all means build palaces for our ambassadors abroad—since we are sure that they would be paid for **BY THE PEOPLE THAT WOULD NEVER SEE THE PALACES OR THE AMBASSADORS.**

Our foreign embassies are little nests of snobs and toadies. They are soft, downy berths, arranged to flatter the vanity of rich men—such men as Choate with his corporation money, or as Whitelaw Reid, who has just gone over. Reid married a woman with millions, and he got the Tribune away from old Horace Greeley, who died broken-hearted.

Don't we owe it to our national self-respect, if not to Greeley's memory, to build a palace?

He has hired, at his own expense, Brook House, in Park lane, the magnificent residence built by the beer king Marjoribanks.

Mr. Reid will entertain lavishly—as our London ambassador.

He will have at his table such men as J. P. Morgan, Vanderbilt, Harriman, all the trust owners and managers, all the great income owners and tax dodgers.

If they could only gather in London in a big house paid for by the American people, they could have just one more good laugh. Is it not a shame to deprive them of it?

Think how they would enjoy the thought that the ambassador's palace was built by the man smoking a pipe out in Missouri, or drinking a glass of beer at Coney Island—while **THEY,** whose income never paid a dollar of taxes, enjoy the humor and luxury of the national ambassador's home.

Really, American men—"if you are men," to copy John Bright's speech at Birmingham—is it not more than ridiculous to hear this suggestion that the American **REPUBLIC** should build palaces for **AMBASSADORS?**

The children in our cities die for want of fresh air, decent playgrounds, decent food.

Our school children are turned away for lack of room.

Our government servants, letter carriers, and all the lower clerks with no pull are wretchedly underpaid.

The average income of the American citizen is about three hundred dollars a year—and we want to build palaces for ambassadors to whom the country pays seventeen thousand dollars a year—

AND ONLY FOR PLAYING THE SNOB IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Is there any sense left in a country that can propose such nonsense?

What has become even of our little pretence to republicanism and equality?

Talk Public Ownership

Make Converts Now—For Votes Later

Readers of the **AMERICAN,** we assume that you are among the intelligent people working for municipal and national ownership.

You will constantly be told by those opposed to you that public ownership is impossible, **BECAUSE POLITICIANS ARE THIEVES.**

To this you should answer:

"Yes, politicians are thieves, **BECAUSE VOTERS ALLOW THEM TO BE THIEVES.**

"You argue with me against public ownership. But how much do you know about the men that you vote for?

"I want public ownership, so that you will be forced to take the same interest in the man to whom you give your vote as you take now in the man from whom you order a pound of steak or a barrel of flour.

"You don't let the butcher cheat you twice. You change the first time.

"When the **OFFICIALS YOU VOTE FOR** are as important to you as **the BUTCHER** is now, you won't let your officials cheat you twice, either.

"I am trying to make you see that public ownership will stop the dishonesty of officials, by forcing you and the other voters to pay attention to your duty at the polls, in defence of your own pockets."

To your friends who oppose public ownership you will argue also on this line:

"Wealth created by all the people should belong to all the people.

"The trusts will own the government, or the government must own the trusts—which is it to be?

"The railroads are the real highways of the nation. Robber barons used to control the old highways. Railroad robbers control the modern highways—the new robbers must be put off.

"Every baby born in a city makes the street cars in that city worth ten cents more per day.

"The value of that baby ought to go to all the city, not to the owner of the street car monopoly."

Don't stop talking public ownership.

You, readers of this newspaper, have got to make that principle a reality, **IF IT IS TO BE A REALITY IN THIS GENERATION.**

A HOT JOB FOR A FAT HEN

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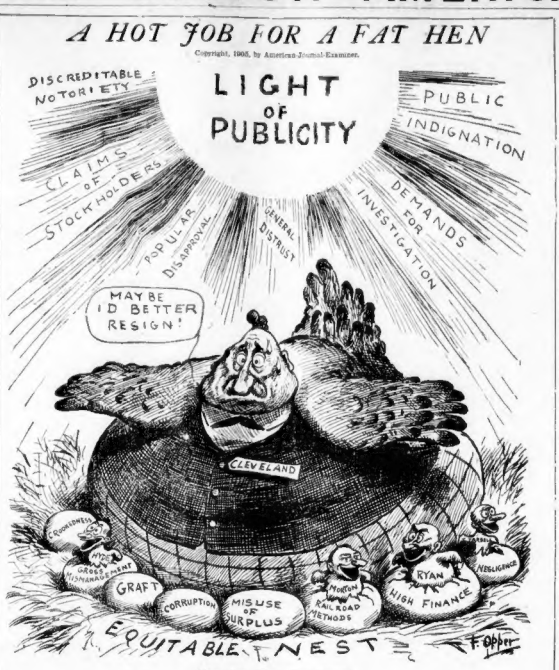

More Than She Can Cover

IN BUGVILLE

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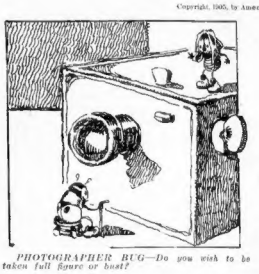
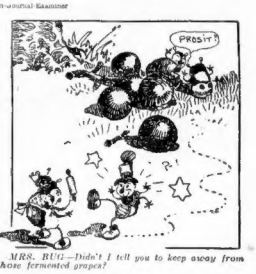
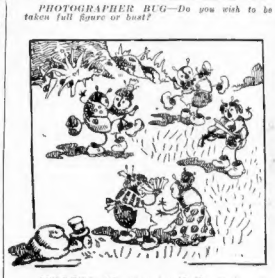


PHOTOGRAPHER BUG—Do you wish to be taken full figure or bust?



MRS. BUG—Didn't I tell you to keep away from those fermented grapes?



MISS BUG—Oh, that horrid Mr. Snail. I've missed three dances waiting for him!

BUG SAILOR—Captain, I wish to report that some one has eaten a bunch out of the life preserver.

WHEN THE WORLD IS YOUNG

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal Examiner

"Buy a hat guard, kid, ter keep yer from losing yer hat?"
"How much?"
"Only five cents."
"Gee! I'd rader lose the hat!"

"G'wan, dat dorg aint no good!"
"He aint, hey? I wouldn't sell him fer ter whole dollar bill. Dat dorg was once kicked by Fitz-Jeffries de champeen."

"Heigh!"
KID—I say, don't yer wanter come an' board wid us? We kin give yer er room wid only Free oders in it.

DENTIST—What's all this crowd, KID—Don't all right, boss. Dey pays er nickel or piece to see me git me tooth pulled.

Little Bobbie Tells How to Keep Cool

By William F. Kirk

Isent this a awful spell of wether? all thare is to do a day like this is to git warm trying to git cooled off. thare isent any way to git cooled off, that's all thare is about it. If you read the artickles in the papers about keaping cool it wont do you any good. one paper says Talk plenty of exercise & you will be all rite, so there you go out & talk a long walk instead of riding in the cars, after you have gone about one block you git prekity heet & feel littel pains all over your shoulders & arms & chest, when you have gone another block you commence to scratch yureself & look around to see if a car is coming & if it is you git on the car & try to find a cool place on the car but the only cool man on the car is the motorman a littel fellow that works for a trust and dont git enough to eat.

Another paper says Why do you stay in Boston and work when you can git neer to Natures Hart up in the mountains, so you go thare & preity soon die on she trane, it is so hot & close. when you git neer to Nature's hart you find that Nature is fealing the heat too & is swetting so much it isent cool at all neer her hort. thare the muskeetos git after you & find all the white places on yure skin in between the prickly heet spots so you are all red all over.

this wether is the hottest I have ever felt, there isent any cold place anywhare even under the water. I went to Nantasket & dived down under the waivs & met a flounder thare, it sed Hello Bobbie, is this hot enough for you? & I sed What makes it so warm down here? & the flounder sed Well, it was cool enuff this morning but thare was so many warm bathing suits come in that the water is getting insufferable, I guess that was a prirty big word for a flounder, I sed Dount you think you are better off than us morials & the flounder sed No, we feal the heet just as much. Look at me, it sed, I have lost four pounds this week, if you dount believe it look at my scales & see for yureself. I sed That is a prirty good look for a fish that is trying to keep cool & the flounder sed That bent my look, Marshall Wilder todld it to me.

what you shud drink & eat is the thing that puzzels you most, beckaus no 2 people will tell you the saim thing. One man says Dount eat any meat or vegetables, another says Dount eat any vegetables or meat, & another says eat till you choke if you want to, you will feel warm anyway, a friend of mine eats lots of fat pork and drinks whisky, I asked him why & he sed Beekaus I have lost all my fortune on the ponies & want to give myself the worst of it, it serves me rite! Another friend of mine eats only lettus & reddishes & pickels but he doesnt feel any cooler than anybody els & if he keaps it up he will die & after he is ded & gone he will keap on feeling the heat. After all, I think it must be just as cool on one of those streets paved with good hirenhams as it is on Tremont street paved with asfalt. Lets go under a fan somwhare & git a gin ricky.

The Gleeful Gloat of the Brown-Tail Moth

By J. Frank Davis

The Gypsy Moth Commission has imported a Japanese fly, which is believed to be a parasite of the brown-tail moth. It will breed on the trees, and the young flies are expected to eat the moth larvae next Spring.—Current News.

THE brown-tail moth flew from his home, to the light from the country's dark;
He circled around by the State House dome, and he lit on the trees in the park.
Then he covered the buildings, and swarmed at the light, as far as the eye could see,
He flapped and flew through the livelong night, and chuckled and cried with glee:

"Oh, I am the brown-tail moth, he! he!
The brown-tail moth am I!
A life that's short and sweet for me,
Ten days from now I die!
But ere I go there's a legacy
I'll leave for the poor and rich;
Then sing, he! he! to the moth—that's me—
And the pangs of the brown-tail itch!"

The brown-tail moth saw in letters high, in a paper a citizen had,
That from old Japan they had brought a fly to put brown-tails to the bad;
Then he laughed anew with fiendish pride, and dropped a poisoned hair,
And he merrily sang, as he danced aside—and harked to the citizen swear.

"Oh, I am the brown-tail moth, ho! ho!
I fly with a million wings,
And I'll leave the material ere I go,
For a hundred million stings;
And I don't mind a fight with your parasite,
I'm a Russian moth-o-vich,
So what care I for a slant-eyed fly,
Long life to the brown-tail itch!"

Woman's faith and woman's trust
Write the characters in dust.
SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Little Editorials from the People

GET AN EDUCATION, BY ALL MEANS, IF YOU CAN

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am a young man of eighteen. Five years ago I left the public school, having become tired of studying. Now I see many of my friends who have got an education and become doctors, lawyers, civil engineers, etc., and have changed my mind and should like to continue studying to fit myself for law or engineer or something that would enable me to earn a better living in the future. I have been working in various factories, with no prospect of advancement and would like your advice on this subject. J. S.

INTERESTING SPECULATION

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Reading your editorials every evening, and being very much impressed by same, I write to ask you or your readers' opinion what would be the result if every one in this world should tell the truth for twenty-four hours. Or would it be impossible for every one to do so—unintentionally?

PATRICK DWYER.

ONE REWARD OF KINDNESS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The other day I was picking up the fragments of a broken bottle in the street near the Touraine, as I thought it might injure horses' feet or damage rubber-tired vehicles, and a big bully of a policeman from Station 4 punched me in the face and knocked a gold tooth out of my mouth. I did not put the glass there.

F. McANDREW,
Roxbury.